

MILITARY AND NAVAL MAGAZINE

OF THE

UNITED STATES.

VOL. II.---NO. 4.---DECEMBER, 1833.

THOUGHTS ON THE ORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY.

The proper constitution of the military force has been a subject of the deepest solicitude, in all ages, and under all forms of government. History informs us that whilst the despot has looked to the military body to uphold his usurped authority, the patriot, when all other resources have failed, has, with well placed confidence, relied upon it to sustain the tottering liberties of his country. But whether its tendencies be for evil, or for good, no people can, in the present state of the world, safely dispense with its services. The policy should then be to give it an organization in conformity with the state of things it is created to sustain.

The United States, from the nature of their political system, and the advantages derived from their geographical position, are enabled to dispense with a large standing army in time of peace; but occupying, as they do, the front rank among constitutional nations, and forming, as it were, the rallying point for free principles, they owe it to themselves, as well as to the cause in which they are engaged, to be able, at all times, to call into action the whole military power of the country, whenever circumstances may require it. This is peculiarly so at the present moment, when revolution pervades the eastern continent, when the war of opinion predicted by one of the most eminent statesmen of the age, has commenced, and is now raging, and whilst it is yet uncertain whether liberal or despotic principles are ultimately to prevail.

The system of popular representative government has existed on this continent more than two centuries without interruption: it is, therefore, no longer an experiment here—its results are to be seen in the liberty, the happiness, and the prosperity of our country. The *moral* influence of that system is silently but certainly sapping the foundations of every absolute government in the civilized world. Those interested in perpetuating ancient abuses, are aware of the source of their danger, and are fully sensible that if our institutions continue in successful operation, there will be no security for them: they have, therefore, all those motives of interest and of sympathy, which so powerfully influence human action, to unite against us; and should the contest now going on result in the ascendancy of despotism, nothing can save us from the attempt, but the determination and ability to superadd the physical energies of the country to the moral influence of its institutions, and bring both to bear against the combinations that may be formed against us. Our little army must furnish us the means of warding off the blows that may be aimed at us, and its organization and efficiency, therefore, become a matter of the most vital importance to the country.

Before we enter into the details of that organization of the army which may be thought best adapted to our peculiar condition, it may be proper to speak of the duties which devolve upon it, and the objects it is expected to accomplish. If we consider its limited force, dispersed as it is over a territory embracing nineteen degrees of latitude and twenty-eight degrees of longitude, we must be sensible that it could never have been intended to meet alone even the first shock of war, and hence that it is maintained for other and different objects; some of the more important of which are, to preserve military knowledge and perfect military discipline—to construct the permanent defences, and organize the materiel necessary in war—to form the stock on which an army, competent to the defence of the country, may be engrafted, and, by means of depots of instruction, directed by intelligent and able officers, hastened to maturity—to present a rallying point to the militia, and by means of instructors and an intelligent administrative staff, to impart to that essential arm of the national defence, a part of its own efficiency. Most of these important objects devolve upon officers without the agency of troops. All that relates to defences, reconnoissances, arming and equipping the militia, the formation of depots, the construction of military roads, and the preparation and preservation of arms, munitions, and stores, must be performed, whether we retain a single private soldier or not; and the duties of the officers immediately connected with the troops depend not so much upon their numerical force, as upon the extent of the national terri-

tory, and the consequent extent of the frontiers to be covered, and the number of posts to be occupied. Hence, in proportion to the rank and file, we require a larger number of officers than most nations of Europe; the more especially, as with them those works of defence and measures of preparation which, with us, have but commenced, have been accomplished. If we recur to the military condition of France, for instance, we find her frontiers covered with fortresses, her arsenals filled with arms and munitions, her interior depots established, her bureaus filled with maps, plans, and topographical surveys, the valuable results of the labors of her staff—all her communications, such as roads and canals, which afford her the means of rapid communication, complete; besides, occupying a small territory in proportion to her immense population and resources, she requires but few officers connected with those important works, compared with her large military force.

The United States, on the contrary, have an extensive frontier—their population and resources are dispersed over a widely extended territory—the internal communications of the country, so necessary for rapid military movement, whether projected by national or state authority, are incomplete; and in short, in all their military relations, they present, when compared with France, the most striking contrast. It is not the policy of the country to retain, in time of peace, a large military establishment, particularly a numerous soldiery; but it is of the utmost importance to educate and retain a body of officers sufficient for all the labors preparatory to war, and capable of forming soldiers, of supplying them, and putting them in motion in the event of war. The number of staff and other administrative officers of the army, should then depend upon the work to be accomplished, and not upon the number of troops in service; for we have more actual employment for this class of officers, though our army is less than seven thousand strong, than France with her three hundred thousand men.

As to the body of the army, it may be proper to remark that if military knowledge be worth any thing in war, it is the true policy not only of this but of every free country, to adopt such an organization of the regiments as shall, with the smallest numbers possible, preserve that knowledge in peace, and give it the greatest extension in war; for this is the only way by which a competent defence can be provided for the State without the expense of supporting a large military establishment in time of peace. To attain this object, the true principle of organization is this: *present the largest possible base from a given numerical force.* Our present establishment, though defective in its organization, approximates this principle. The defect in the organization of the Infantry and Cavalry consists in having ten companies, and that of the Artillery in having nine com-

panies, in place of eight, to a regiment. That is unquestionably the best organization which admits of the greatest facility in manœuvring: a regiment of ten companies cannot be manœuvred, unless two of its companies be thrown out of the line; it may be divided into two divisions of five companies each, but there the division must stop: whilst a regiment composed of eight companies is susceptible of division down to sections and files. The answer to this objection will, perhaps, be that the supernumerary companies are to act as light troops. But why should we have two kinds of troops in the same corps? Are not all the officers and soldiers of the same arm, in our service, disciplined according to the same principles, and have they not similar duties to perform? By incorporating light troops into our regiments, we have adopted the *forms* of European service without due regard to the *principle* which governs there, or to the peculiar circumstances of our own country. In Europe, militia and volunteers are seldom used, and are never relied on: hence, as light troops are required in war, they are necessarily maintained in peace; but in this country where we are compelled to use large bodies both of militia and volunteers, we have always too great a proportion of light troops: all our regular troops should, therefore, be formed and organized for the duties of the line; but if we must so far sacrifice utility to the prejudices of the day, as to have light companies, let them be formed into regiments, have the most convenient organization for manœuvring, and be so instructed as to take their places in the line or not, as the interests of the service may require.

The accompanying tabular statement exhibits the plan of an organization adapted to a base of six thousand men, with the proposed extension in the event of war; it is believed to be so plain that the simple inspection of it will enable the intelligent reader to understand it. With our army organized upon the principles there laid down, we should, on war becoming probable, be able to double our force, by doubling the private soldiers of our companies; and should it become inevitable, we have only to add to each regiment an additional battalion of eight companies, and we convert our peace establishment of six thousand men into a division twenty-four thousand strong, with the certainty of imparting to the whole, in less than two months time, the discipline and efficiency of veteran troops.

With such a foundation we should be able to prepare for the field, in six months, an army of one or two hundred thousand men, not mere recruits in uniform, but well instructed soldiers, partaking, in a great degree, of the efficiency of the original base of six thousand. To effect this important object, nothing more would be required than to establish, in convenient situations throughout the country, fifteen or twenty depots of instruction, and attach to each an energetic and intelligent field

officer, or superior staff officer, one or two captains, and three or four subalterns. The first object of those depots would be to prepare instructors, not only for the regular troops, but for the volunteers and militia, by which means the whole military population of the country might, in the course of a single year, receive competent instruction; and a uniform system being adopted at all the depots, the efficiency of the militia would be greatly increased, as they would, at all times, when called into service, be prepared to act with the regular troops. There are those, however, and among them some of the most prominent men in society, who, in opposition to the facts of history and the convictions of experience, deny the necessity of previous instruction, and of practical military knowledge, to the military commander. With such individuals it would be useless to reason, but it is proper to observe that their own practice in the ordinary concerns of life is in direct opposition to the principles they profess, and the opinions they hold; for whilst they declaim against the necessity of professional knowledge and experience in those to whom the important duty of defending the country is confided, they require both in all whom they employ in their own service. Not one of them would engage a carpenter to make his coat, or a tailor to build his house, and he would think the man insane who would ask a lawyer to set a broken limb, or a physician to conduct a suit at law; and yet there would be as much propriety in either, as to expect a farmer, a merchant, a lawyer, a mechanic, or any other citizen, without previous study, careful preparation, and experience in the practice of service, to become an able and accomplished officer.

Without referring to other countries, we have only to turn over the pages of our own history to be satisfied of the deplorable consequences resulting from a want of timely preparation, as well in the personel as the materiel of the army. We had, previously to the late war with Great Britain, submitted to outrages upon our commerce and our citizens, until forbearance had ceased to be a virtue—the voice of the whole country was for war—and we plunged into it without a proper organization of the army, or any of those preparations which, had we reflected at all, an ordinary degree of foresight must have demonstrated to be necessary: and having committed the blunder, we neglected the only means by which the disastrous results of our measures could have been averted: in place of calling forth the intelligent and well instructed officers of the old corps, and employing them where their talents and acquirements might have been useful to the country, the higher ranks of the army were, for the most part, filled by men selected rather for their political influence, than their military fitness. The consequence was a succession of disasters unexampled in history, and we

presented the singular spectacle of a powerful nation, with more than a million of men capable of bearing arms—with resources vastly exceeding those of any other nation of equal population—with two hundred thousand men actually under arms—invaded and defeated at all points—several of our posts captured and held by the enemy—our capital taken—our credit destroyed; and all this effected, too, by a petty province, not numbering more than one thirtieth part of our population, and aided, at no time, by more than twenty-five thousand men from the mother country, including the whole force that assailed us on every frontier, by sea and land. This is a picture, it must be acknowledged, by no means flattering to our national pride; but it is a true picture, and however disagreeable it may be, the truth should be told.

What would have been the character of the country—how would it have been estimated abroad, but for the victories on the ocean, achieved by officers who were masters of their profession? and those gained on land, either by men who had forced their way forward from the old corps, or who had been formed during the war, partly in the militia, and partly in the regular service, and who had qualified themselves to lead to victory by the practice and experience of two campaigns?

Though the disastrous consequences of our want of preparation at the commencement of the war, are generally felt and acknowledged, there is a powerful class in our country who object to an efficient organization of the army, from the possible danger which may result from it to the liberties of the people; but if, disregarding the declamations of orators and historians, we look closely into the facts of history, we shall find that free institutions have been endangered, not by the military, as a matter of course, but by the class holding the political power of the State.

In this country, whilst the military hold a precarious existence, and are entirely without influence, the lawyers have monopolized the whole political power, both in the General and State Governments. From the termination of General Washington's administration to the present moment, they have ruled this country as absolutely as priests have ever ruled Spain or Italy. Such is their overwhelming influence, that they have succeeded in making their own profession the standard by which the capacities of all other professions are measured; and they seem to consider all the prominent places in the republic as theirs of right. It is from them, and not from the military, that danger is to be apprehended here. If we view our past history in connexion with our present condition, we cannot but perceive that the dangers now impending over us, and which threaten the existence of our Union, as well as all others which we have encountered in our progress, have resulted from their metaphysical refinements.

SYDNEY.

TABLE
Of the Organization proposed for the Peace Establishment, with a view to its practicable extension in the event of war.

Peace Establishment.

ORGANIZATION.		Major General.	Brigadier Generals.	Aids-de-Camp.	Colonels.	Lieutenant Colonels.	Majors.	Adjutants.	Captains.	First Lieutenants.	Second Lieutenants.	Sergeant Majors.	Quarter Master Sergeants.	Principal Musicians.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Musicians.	Privates.	Total.	Aggregate.
COMPANY.	1	1	1	3	3	2	42	50	53
REGIMENT.	1	1	1	1	8	8	16	1	1	2	24	24	16	336	400	435
THE LINE OF THE ARMY.	1	2	2	15	15	15	15	15	120	120	240	15	15	30	360	360	240	5,040	6,000	6,527

Extension to a War Establishment.

COMPANY.	1	1	2	4	6	2	88	100	104
REGIMENT.	1	2	1	1	1	16	16	32	1	1	2	64	96	32	1,408	1,604	1,672
THE LINE OF THE ARMY.	2	4	8	15	30	15	15	30	240	240	480	15	30	30	960	1440	480	21,120	24,060	25,080

NOTE.—The principles upon which this extension is made, are—1st. To double the rank and file of companies. 2nd. Add a battalion, consisting of eight companies, to the regiment, with an additional Lieutenant Colonel to each regiment, and a Second Lieutenant to each company. 3d. Promote the First Lieutenants of the old companies to Captaincies in the new battalion, and one of the Second Lieutenants of each of the old companies, to First Lieutenants in the new battalion. 4th. Assign half of the companies of the old battalion to the new one, and in the like manner receive half the new battalion into the old one.
 1 Regiment Light Artillery, 4 Regiments Foot Artillery, 10 Regiments Infantry—Total, 15 Regiments.

FIRST CAMPAIGN OF AN A. D. C.

No. 5.

Although we had entered his Britannic Majesty's dominions without leave or license, and were most unequivocal trespassers there, yet we received no molestation during the night of the 27th, being permitted to fill up the interval between tattoo and reveillee, with as sound a sleep, as if we had been occupying the most quiet and protected dormitory of our own country. It is true that the enemy had been pretty thoroughly routed, and must have had a new way of calculating chances, if, after having been unable to hold his ground during the day, under all the advantages of full possession and preparation, he believed he could recover it by night, with the tables of fortune turned on his head. But the enterprises of war are often as unforeseen as daring, and victory sometimes follows defeat, like a recoil, the effect of which is most disastrous when least anticipated.

We had hardly been arrayed on the plain near Fort George, in the order of encampment, when a flag came in from the British, ostensibly for some trivial purpose, but in reality, no doubt, to make an early call of inspection on their new visitors, and ascertain what they were about. This same officer (a Major) had not been out of the place more than three or four hours, nor had his Commandant, and both were able to make pretty accurate conjectures of what had occurred there during that time. No doubt both Commandant and Major had quitted it in some haste, and left many things behind, which they fain would arrange or secure. But such a pretext is seldom wanting on a sudden turn of events like that which had just turned them out of doors. It is not, however, often made an excuse for resorting to a flag, at a time when it could be deemed little else than the cover of a licensed spy. It is true, it was whispered, in this instance, that the officer, in the hurry of his departure, had left an important article of his domestic establishment in our custody, which he was anxious to reclaim; and the British General may have yielded to the *animo revertendi* of the amatory Major, in the hope, that, while looking after his lost Lais, his coup d'œil might gather some facts as to the doings of his successor.

It was the scandal of the times, that the enemy frequently made use of flags of truce in a way that perverted their true and honorable design; sending them in, when he had little other reason than a wish to pry into his neighbor's business. They were seen cantering up to our pickets, on all occasions; and, imposing on the inexperience of those who were on guard there, would press right into the midst of the camp. It was thus with this early flag-bearer, who was seen walking to and

fro among us, as if he had suddenly been converted from a foe into a neutral, and might examine our strength and position without offence or impropriety. He may have been induced to effect this adroit and prompt introduction into our society, as much from a wish to recover his *chère amie*, ere she became a willing captive to some of her conquerors, as to spy out the nakedness of the land; and, having secured her, ere those conquerors had had time to lay down the club of Hercules and take up the distaff of Omphale, he contentedly submitted to a compulsive prolongation of his visit, until it could be ended with less harm to us and benefit to his employers.

The first thing that was thought of, the next morning, by those who had no responsibility as to sequent events, having no obligation to think, but only to act, was to go down to the landing and inspect the field of battle. We were surprised, on numbering the slain on both sides, to find that our loss had been little more than a third of that of the enemy. Considering the great advantage he had over us in position, while we were approaching the shore, this disparity was unaccountable. If, while we were thus relatively situated, he had fired at us with his eyes shut, scarcely a bullet could have failed to violate the sixth commandment. Nothing but a kind Providence, and exceedingly bad shooting, permitted so many of us to live and fight another day.

Plunder had been at work early and actively among the dead, for not a corpse was found lying in the costume in which the soldier had fallen. They were as destitute of raiment, as if, like so many savages, they had gone into action with only a half kilt about the waist. This spoliation had been done by the followers of the camp, who, as soon as the contest had passed on, and left its wrecks behind, rushed in, like so many moon-haters, to gorge their cupidity; unawed by the spectre of death, that seems to guard its subjects by invisible but still formidable terrors, repulsing all but the reckless and unholy. We should hope that all those who put on a garment won in such a revolting manner, would find it, like the tunic of Nessus, imbued with disease, sure to inflict a dread retribution. The battle had been preceded by no privations, exposures, or harrassing fatigues. Every soldier had come into it fresh from his quarters, where he had made his toilet as if for a morning parade; his hair well cropped and combed, and his chin new reaped; showing that the razor of the barber had only prepared him for the scythe of death. It was a time that led almost irresistibly to solemn contemplation; and many of our hearts felt strangely inclined to favor the mood, though much at variance with the stirring scenes around, and to repent that it had exulted in a victory, the achievement of which had drenched the ground on which we stood with human blood, and sent so

many poor fellows to their final account, who might not have been prepared to adjust it. Not one of them had left that name behind, which seems to recompense the fallen hero, who obtains an immortality here, whatever may be his lot hereafter. They could none of them anticipate, as the deep-mouthed wound permitted the last consciousness of vitality to escape, that they would be honored, or sung, though they might feel an agonizing certainty of being wept by some humble mourner, to whom the bereavement, however little it might count in history, would be of incalculable consequence.

Among the wounded of the British was a field officer, who, to use the phrase of the day, had been severely peppered. He had received five buck-shot wounds—luckily, none of them mortal. One of them had passed directly through the gristle of his nose, affording the strongest possible proof that he had “smelt gunpowder” during the day. It was a difficult part to bandage, and, as he lay flat on his back, a saddle-shaped dressing was kept in its place only by a constant topical application of the thumb and finger. This gallant officer was some weeks in this position, and such was the influence of a habit, exercised with great anxiety through that period, during a part of which there was a fearful apprehension that the nose would be among the “missing” as well as the “wounded,” that, some time after a complete cure had been effected, and the feature exhibited nothing singular excepting a cicatrix on each side, about the size of a silver sixpence, the same thumb and finger constantly visited their late charge, as if to see whether the saddle-shaped bandage was in due order and position.

While the irresponsible and unoccupied juniors were thus whiling away the morning hours, the grave and potent seniors, whose duty it was to see that the wedge of invasion, which had only been entered, was driven well home, were concerting measures for the pursuit. The enemy had been hemmed in on one side by the Niagara river, and our assailing troops occupied another side of his position; still, he had two sides left, by which he could decamp, whenever he found decamping expedient or necessary. There was the Lake road, leading immediately up the shores of Lake Ontario, and that by Queens-town, which rejoined the other in less than a day's march. He took the former, either because it would sooner enable him to effect a junction with the garrison then on its retreat from Fort Erie above, or because he suspected we had established sentries on the latter, ready to demand the shibboleth, which he could not utter without the cockney loss of the *h*. These several roads formed a sort of triangle, the Queenstown road being the base, connecting with the Lake road by a left leg, and the Lake road forming the right leg, or hypotenuse. When it was found that the enemy had retreated by the base

and the left leg, it very naturally suggested itself to our commanders, that, by moving briskly across the hypotenuse, his retreat might be intercepted when the left leg and the hypotenuse came together. But it seemed to be forgotten, that, in order to succeed in this manœuvre, the enemy must not be allowed time equal to the difference in the distance; that this hypotenuse must be measured without delay, and with rapidity, in order to foil a retreat, that was being made with all that diligence, which a good drubbing and its consequent fears were likely to produce. The sun was still somewhat up in the western skies, when we were in full possession of Fort George and its dependencies; and yet, the evening, the night, and the morning, were suffered to pass away, ere a step had been taken on the hypotenuse.

We would appear to have crossed under an impression that, as soon as we became the guests of his Majesty's dominions, our new hosts would provide us with rations as well as quarters; and that we need not take care of the former any more than the latter, for the morrow. Or, perhaps, it was supposed that the enemy, if beaten, would kindly surrender, and not, by running away, give us the trouble of a pursuit. Be it as it may, when the brigade, that was destined to anticipate him in coming down the left leg of the triangle, was about to start on the hypotenuse, it was discerned that its knapsacks wanted replenishing, and that the soldiers' stomachs, though full enough of fight, were likely to be empty of other essentials. The time required to supply these desiderata, gave the enemy a most leisurely opportunity of solving his part of the triangular problem, and of pursuing his route up the Lake shore, with nobody to hurt or make him afraid.

At last, two brigades set out on their way to glory, one by the Lake, the other by the Queenstown road. We, who remained behind, had little to do but to find fault with our superiors, and we thought we saw in this tardy pursuit nothing but a wild-geese chase. Young wisecracks would ask why, in conformity with the original plan of the campaign, when the enemy had slipped through our fingers, instead of vainly following him around a circle, we had not rased our conquest smack-smooth with the ground, and jumped again on board the fleet, (which was still in port,) and, by crossing the Lake, get ahead of him at Kingston? They could answer themselves very satisfactorily.

The enemy continued his flight until he reached the turn around the head of the Lake. Here he paused, either to take breath, or, what is more probable, because he had learned how he was pursued; first by one brigade; then, at some interval, by a second; and, finally, by a demi-brigade, which brought up the rear of his segregated pursuers, who were presenting

themselves thus in detail, in order, as it were, to be fought in the same manner.

While we were on the *qui vive* to learn the result of these movements, many things awakened attention in and about the camp. In order to increase the means of transportation at the crossing, many boats had been hired of individuals, who had come over to look after their property as soon as the landing had been securely effected, and all danger had passed off to a distance. Being about to return with their boats empty, the owners were, very naturally, anxious for such a return cargo as would help to pay the way. Very little of an honest character presenting itself, and there being strong temptations to avail themselves of that of a different character, it is feared that many a boat cleared out with goods and chattels, for which there was, probably, no other title of ownership than what might arise from the latitudinarian rights of conquest.

Conquest is apt to unsettle laws and honest customs. When we took possession of the village of Newark, we found that it had been abandoned in such haste as to leave almost every thing in statu quo. Even untasted breakfasts were said to have fallen to the lot of many, who made no ceremony about entering the deserted dwellings, with very different views than those of mere idle curiosity, and, probably, were not satisfied with only appeasing their hunger. Most of the male inhabitants belonged to the local militia, and had been called to arms in the morning and borne off in the retreat, without much, if any, thought on the part of their commander, as to the consequences that might follow their absence. The village, therefore, had, when we entered it, few tenants, other than women and children, and even they had temporarily fled, though many of them were soon seen returning, in the hope that their presence might be some protection to their property. But the brief interval of their absence had, in most instances, been ample for the work of depredation. They found empty rooms and bare walls, where they had so recently left most of their comforts of house-keeping. We will not venture to say how many log cabins on the borders of Lake Ontario, which had before exhibited only the homely and scanty furniture suited to such a primitive dwelling, were seen, from this date, set off with tables, chairs, and many et ceteras, which, by their striking contrast with the habitation they adorned, betrayed their illicit association with it.

Others, more bold, took possession of stores, and retailed out the articles their searches detected in by places and dark corners, with all the assurance of unquestionable proprietorship. As many of these persons had actually followed the camp with similar articles for sale, and had mingled assortments, it was difficult to determine where the just title ended and the fraud began. These were, therefore, necessarily per-

mitted to traffic on in their ill-gotten goods—with one exception, however. It was soon found that rum and all its kith and kin, was making sad havoc with the sobriety of the camp, and the proper officer was sent into the village, to sit in judgment on all the butts, hogsheads, barrels, &c., found in the hands of these interloping venders, and to condemn such as were convicted of harboring ardent spirits, to be beheaded, that is, their heads stove in. Their possessors beheld these out-pourings with mingled grief and indignation, and muttered threats of visitation from the laws, forgetful that "*inter arma silent leges*," and that, while the truth of this maxim enabled them to despoil with impunity, it also made possession of their spoils but few points of the law. One becomes reconciled to martial law, when, by its prompt energy, bold and unprincipled villains are brought to immediate justice.

But there was nothing connected with the conquest that attracted earlier or more inquisitive attention—save the field of action—than the much talked of and more thought of lighthouse, which, in spite of all predictions, still stood on its proper base, with its white-washed shaft and dingy lantern, not inaptly likened to a large spermaceti candle, with a black wick on the top. Notwithstanding this fact of immobility, many believed that the charge of powder was still in the vault beneath, and had only either *hung fire*, or had not been touched off, for the want of a gunner sufficiently daring to peril the balance of his life in such an act. Those who were most obstinate in this Guy Fawks-ism, were the soonest in the neighborhood the next morning, but the most shy in their approaches towards the entrance. A spring-lock, they imagined, might be on the threshold, in order that the duty of "touching off" might fall on some one of our party, it being taken for granted that some of them, sooner or later, would be prying into the matter. The explosion of the York Magazine was an after-clap, and this mine might have been arranged for the same effect. At last, there appeared among the crowd accumulating around, some who had, perhaps, from the first, doubted whether it was any thing more than a lighthouse, and who now felt certain that, as Mr. Webster would say, it was a lighthouse, a true lighthouse, and nothing but a lighthouse. These fearlessly pushed forward, and braved all the fancied hazards of the entrance; while the main body of the spectators stood at a respectful distance aloof, in readiness to cut and run, should the stone and mortar show any premonitory symptoms of disruption.

The pioneers entered and disappeared within the folds of the building, without producing any explosion. Still, however, anxiety was not quite at rest, and it was not until they reappeared, that its last throb subsided among the spectators.

No villainous saltpetre was met with there in any shape, nor any thing more perilous than two or three pairs of tolerably bright eyes, belonging to the daughters of the keeper, who, with their mother, came out, following the discoverers, like so many captives, adorning their triumph. This bevy of non-combatants had, as soon as the battle began to rage, ensconced themselves within the solid masonry of their charge, and there awaited the return of more quiet times, in order to re-occupy the small habitation along side, whose slender walls were ill-calculated to repel the missiles that were then scouring the air in every direction, with little or no respect for sex or things.

These Pharos-Belles at once became the cynosures of all the inquisitive, each one having a fair pretext for not only entering the house, but also entering into conversation with them, in the very natural curiosity all felt to hear the dangers they had passed, and the equally natural inclination that many felt to pity them. They were soon enlisted as the laundresses of as many wardrobes as their tubs and lines could accommodate, and patched and darned themselves into a very handsome income; still maintaining reputations, so far as we know, as fair and spotless as the linen they did up with all the skill of accomplished clear-starchers.

We often visited the hospitals of both friend and foe. Among those of our own wounded, was a man, who had received a ball through his lungs, which, passing out at his back, opened two supernumerary orifices for the use of that function of life. His breath was no longer of his nostrils only, these two new openings performing their share in the work of respiration. He was accounted so certain a tenant for the grave, that the stewards could scarcely be persuaded not to put him there without further delay, in order to save time and nursing. Indeed, every one thought that his life, having so many additional chances for escape, would soon desert. He survived, however, to teach the stewards that there should be no anticipations in matters of death and burial; being snatched from the clutches of the grave by that skill of our faculty, which often seemed to weld soul and body together, after they had been almost broken asunder. In passing through the hospital of the enemy, which was attended by one of his own surgeons, we observed a patient flat on his back, who had been most severely shot in the leg. A mortification had taken place, and he was groaning bitterly from the pain and bad odours of the wounded limb, calling somewhat importunately on the surgeon for relief, who answered rather obdurately, as we thought, that "he need not make such a noise about it, as the leg was to be amputated to-morrow." The poor fellow replied, with as much of a smile at his own wit as his distorted face could muster, that if his leg *were* to be cut off to-morrow, he need not be stunk to death with it to-day.

The fifth or sixth day after the two brigades and the demi-brigade had marched, to become the hindmost in a pursuit, in which they stood a chance to meet the usual fate of "the hindmost," and we were becoming impatient to get tidings of their operations, a dragoon officer was seen riding into the camp from the war quarter, who sought head quarters with his mouth as closely shut, as if it had been sealed by those who sent him, and it could be opened only by the commander-in-chief. As the *ear* could get no intelligence, the *eye* was employed to ascertain, if possible, by the expression of the countenance, what sort of luck he was about to report. Unfortunately for these physiognomists, the officer had not a very tell-tale face, and could look as inexpressive as a barber's block, when it suited his purpose, or the character of his duty; and, on this occasion, this purpose was much aided by a pair of large moustachios, and still larger whiskers, which, when his cap had the true mysterious slouch, left little more than the tip of his nose for observation to hang its guesses on. The shrewdest guesser among the spectators was, therefore, much at a loss for satisfactory inferences, and found it difficult to determine whether the said tip bespoke victory or defeat.

At last, the whole story came out. It appeared that the two brigades had joined forces—the demi-brigade being still in rear—and were encamped on Stoney Creek, near the head of the lake, having followed the scent of the game thus far, and expecting to flush it the next morning. Whether the enemy, who was not many miles ahead, had a suspicion of this confident feeling, and made calculations upon that negligence which naturally arises out of it; or, whether, in making a nocturnal movement, he took a wrong course, and stumbled on our army by mistake, may not, perhaps, be positively known; but, at all events, whether by design, or blunder, about the second watch of the night, the two brigades, which were, no doubt, sleeping without much, if any, apprehension of a disturbance, were suddenly awaked by a burglarious assault on the camp, which brought every man from the horizontal to the perpendicular, in short order. When the report of fire-arms first arose, the sense of hearing was scarcely believed, so little was it anticipated that the enemy would forget the character of a fugitive, and so abruptly assume that of an assailant. But, when the bullets followed the report, and the sense of feeling corroborated that of hearing with confirmations strong, all doubts were removed.

A fight ensued, pretty much after the manner of most affairs in the dark. Much confusion occurred on both sides; and our two Brigadier Generals, in leading up reinforcements to the point of attack, where they knew our own troops had been stationed the evening before, unfortunately found that these

troops had, by some nocturnal juggling, been replaced by those of the enemy, who immediately knabbed them, without any regard to protestations as to mistakes of the night, or expressions of surprise that any one could stoop to conquer under such circumstances.

It is said, that, as the Generals approached this point, they began to issue some orders, or to speak some encouraging words to the supposed detachment, and were not undeceived until rude hands were laid on both man and horse, hurrying them, without much ceremony, off to the outer darkness in the rear. Few, if any, of our troops were aware of this sudden abduction of their chiefs, and were not a little surprised that they, whose duty it was to be *every where*, should appear to be *no where*; that, while all around was in such a hubbub, their Generals alone should be unheard. Each regiment, however, fought its own battle in good style, thinking, perhaps, that they had been left to manage their own affairs, out of reliance on their skill to do it well; and the enemy, after a few hours floundering about in the dark, retreated from the field, either because he was satisfied with his booty, or because he began to find out his mistake. He left our army pretty much on its own ground, though, as Mr. Walsh would say, doubly *acephalous*. It is believed that he fell back in a state of great aberration and disorder; for the regiment, which was on duty on the lake shore at the time the attack began, in its march to the scene of action, early the next morning, captured the British commander's cocked hat in one place, and his horse, fully accoutred, in another; showing that the person who had rode under the one and on the other, had wandered many degrees from the right point of his compass. The identity of these articles may not have been certain, though they bore the conquering motto of "Vincent" stamped upon them.

On the whole, we had no doubt, from the account of the whiskered and moustachioed dragoon officer, the contents of whose mouth, after the seal had been duly broken at head quarters, were open to all hearers, that we had been more whipping than whipped, having slept "*sur le champ de bataille*," and buried there the dead of both parties. Our two Generals lost their liberty, it is true, but the British General lost his horse and his cocked hat; so we comforted ourselves as much as possible with the quasi victory, and determined to think that the events of this night had not darkened the aspect of affairs. Some said that better luck could not have been expected, as the army had gone out on this pursuit, as it were, hind end foremost. In landing at Fort George, the brigades had moved in a certain order, first, second, and third. As the leading troops had borne the brunt in this case, it was deemed fair that there should be a countermarch in the other; so it was third,

second and first, in the subsequent movement. But it would be difficult to prove that, in this case, one, two and three, would have varied the result, or been better than three, two and one.

It was at once determined that the parts lopped off by this untoward event, should be supplied without delay; two more Generals were, therefore, issued from the store on hand in camp—two more heads to be put on the shoulders of the army, in the hope that, if joined while the wound was still fresh, they would stick, as the surgeon said, by "the first intention." An escort of mounted men accompanied these heads, lest, as the enemy had got a taste of such prey, he might lay in wait by the way side to catch these likewise. Abundant as this article appeared to be in camp, there was not a sufficiency to meet many such drafts upon it. Stafflings were issued with these Generals, of course, making, what might be termed, the "small parts of the ration." It was a joyful movement for us, who had begun to rust under a few days of inglorious repose. We remounted our horses with mettlesome feelings, and all the alacrity of those

Whose march is t'ward the battle field,
Whose home is in the saddle.

While our camp, at head quarters, was thinned by the absence of these two brigades and a half, and we felt, in our consequent weakness, in rather a non-combatant humor, the British fleet made its appearance off the mouth of the Niagara. They had just got out a new vessel, which turned the scale of strength in their favor, and it was now *our* turn to run into port, and recommence building, in order to restore the balance. Our fleet was still at anchor in the Niagara river, when Sir James Yeo made his appearance, as if to provoke a combat. Although of inferior strength, our bluff Commodore determined to accept the challenge, and immediately weighed anchor, and stood out towards his opponent, who, having the wind, was able to play fast and loose at his pleasure. It was a bright and beautiful day, and we, on shore, flattered ourselves that we were about to have as fine and safe a view of a naval action, as if we had been spectators in a vast amphitheatre. That there would be an action, no one doubted for a moment. The enemy had the advantage of force, and the British Commodore had been represented as one of those salt-water Hotspurs, who would pluck up drowned honors, even at the risk of being drowned himself. This character was not belied by the manner in which he came down on our fleet; and we all cried out, in our anxiety to see them come to blows, "luff, Chauncey, luff; on Woolsey on;" without recollecting that our enjoyment might be purchased at the cost of many a gallant life. Our Commodore *did* hug the wind, as if he were wooing it to favor him; and the distance

between them was fast being lessened, and of shot-hitting shortness, when the British Hotspur "up helm," and steered off for the head of the lake. Our Commodore, just as his antagonist was rounding off, sent a shot at him, which, although it fell far short of its object, said, as plainly as a shot could say, "Avast, Sir James; I wish to come aboard;" but Sir James's heart was hardened, and he permitted the poor missile to sink into the deep, never to rise again. The U. S. Commodore, finding that there was to be no fight, bore away for Sacket's Harbor, to turn ship-carpenter for a few weeks. Never was there such a strife in the work of ship-building, as on the lakes this season. One party would go into port and build a vessel with all its might, and then come out again, when the other would do the same. Trees, that were flourishing in the forest one week, "to Naiads turned, would cleave the main" the next, as if hulls grew half made, like periaguas, and had only to be scooped into shape.

When it was known that our fleet had thus withdrawn itself for a time, and that Britannia, during that time, would rule the wave, our Commander-in-Chief began to bethink himself, that, with such a facility of transportation, the army we were thus vainly following around the lake, might, at some opportune moment, embark in the fleet, and come back to Fort George, while our two brigades and a half were some days march at a distance. Under this change of circumstances, it was deemed prudent to order these two brigades and a half, or what was left of them, to return without delay. The two Generals were, accordingly, directed to find them out with all diligence, and bring them back to head quarters, postponing the pursuit in which they were engaged, to a more convenient opportunity.

On the Necessity and Advantages of an Army and the Utility of War.

That interference and opposition between the rights with which Nature has endowed her creatures, would be *incompatible* with their existence, if she had not at the same time wisely provided, with the means of executing her first law, that of self-preservation. Many of the passions which influence the animal creation, ultimately subserve the purposes of self-preservation; *fear* teaches the individual to avoid danger, whilst *anger* animates him to repel it. These passions actuate irrational creatures under the form of blind instincts; but in *man* they are tempered by the faculty which distinguishes him from all other creatures, the faculty of reason. But Nature has not endowed her creatures with these passions, without the power

of obeying their impulses; there is no created being that has not the means of evading the object of its fear, nor any that does not possess its weapon of defence. Where the individual is not strongly fortified, they sometimes even associate together in bodies, for the purposes of their mutual security and protection. Man, more than all other creatures, is deficient in his instruments of injury and defence. But in denying to him those guards against external violence which she has bestowed upon every other of her creatures, Nature has endowed him with a faculty of devising far more effectual means of defence than those which the subjects of instinct possess. In his natural state, man is associated with his fellows, each in pursuit of the grand object of his creation, happiness; in the pursuit of this end, the same means are frequently resorted to, and angry collisions are the result. The weaker party, forced to yield to the stronger, seeks protection against future encroachments, in a union of its strength with some other, perhaps in a similar situation. At length the individuals thus associated together, for the purposes of defence, themselves interfere with each other's rights; but a sense of the insecurity of disunion, induces them to submit their differences to the decision of a common umpire; and to associations thus formed, might probably be traced the origin of nations. But these independent nations or societies bear to each other the same relations that exist between man and man in a state of nature. Acknowledging no superior, the disputes arising from that interference with each other's pursuits, which ever characterizes the condition of independent communities, can find no other arbiter than physical force. When one nation attains a dangerous ascendancy over the rest, they seek the protection which their individual strength could not afford, in alliances with each other; resorting, on a larger scale, to the same means, which the individuals composing them had employed for the purposes of their own protection. Experience, however, at length teaches them, that greater reliance is to be placed upon their own resources, than upon the co-operation of others, with whom they are united by no other ties than those created by emergency. When civilization had introduced the division of labor into society, it was, perhaps, this continual liability to aggression from their neighbors, which suggested to mankind the necessity and advantages of assigning one of these divisions to the profession of arms. Two purposes are served by the establishment of this as a distinct profession; the one is explained on the principles of the division of labor, that where the faculties are concentrated on one pursuit, they attain to far greater perfection than where they are dispersed over many; and the other is, that exemption which it secures to a nation, from that interruption to its prosperity which would ensue, were its citizens withdrawn from the pur-

suits of agriculture, commerce, and the arts, and made to fight their enemies in person. History exhibits the advantages that have resulted from the increased skill that has been attained in this profession. In early ages, contests between nations were mere struggles of physical strength; their fate often hung on the issue of a single battle; and it was not until skill and discipline had supplied the place of numbers, that a nation could survive the shock of defeat. Modern warfare has attained to such a degree of perfection, that nations need no longer fear the inferiority of their numbers. The science of fortification has furnished an effectual shield against the assaults of a superior force. A well fortified nation possesses a security against conquest which would have saved many an ancient nation from subjection to their more powerful neighbors; and so long as the science of fortification is studied and practised, no nation can ever hope to gain much by conquest. The isolated and remote situation of the United States, renders a standing army less necessary to their security, than to the safety of contiguous and rival European nations. But a *small* standing army is not, therefore, the less necessary to the acquisition and incorporation of that military knowledge which is found to be of so much utility in time of war. Independent of the advantages of their own skill and discipline, others result from the diffusion of those qualities through the mass of the militia, which without them is like a body without a soul, a machine without an agent to move it. There is another great advantage arising from an organized military force, which is peculiar to our country; it is that nationality of feeling which pervades the officers of the army, who, having no interest but in their country's glory and union, are entirely devoid of all sectional partiality and prejudice. The exploits of an army are deeds of glory, which consolidate a nation, and contribute to the establishment of its national character. Whose bosom does not swell with pride and exultation at the contemplation of those deeds of valor which our army and navy achieved during the last war? They have inspired foreign nations with respect for our character, and ourselves with a confidence in the efficacy of our union to withstand the shock of war. Like the effect which pressure produces upon the voussoirs of an arch, the mutual cares and dangers which the defenders of our Union suffered, have served to knit more closely together the ties which bind its various parts. One other useful purpose, which the efficiency of an army serves, is to secure the benefits of war; for a state of war develops resources which it requires the strength of an army to defend. It reduces a nation to dependence upon itself, and forces those energies into exercise, which necessity alone can excite. It elicits qualities which difficulty and danger only can produce; and confers an independence not inferior to the

mere freedom from foreign dominion. A state of war diffuses through a nation that community of feeling, which springs from a sense of common injury and danger, and consolidates society in the impulse which it gives to common efforts to resent the one and repel the other. Every object which common efforts have attained, becomes a centre of common attraction and a pledge of mutual support and protection. Every achievement of united valor excites feelings of common admiration and pride. But these beneficial effects are not produced without sacrifices of blood and treasure; they do not justify the waging of war for its own sake, but are only alleviations to the misery which war entails. That strength of union which a state of war produces, had far better be acquired by the exercise of mutual forbearance and compromise; by a postponement of partial to common interests, and a sacrifice of sectional feeling and prejudice to an expanded attachment to the whole Union. A distribution of professions and employments throughout the different sections of the Union, is one of the pacific means by which an attachment between them might be created; their interests might thereby be so interwoven with each other, and such a mutual dependence established between them, that motives of self-interest alone would induce them to cling together, if none higher could be made to actuate them.

MARIUS.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOR.

AN EXTRACT FROM A PRIVATE JOURNAL.

"How strange! how very strange it appears to me, that, in so warm a climate, *all* the hogs of Tuscany should be *black*."

Thus soliloquized a young American officer, attached to a ship of war lying at anchor in the Roads of Leghorn, on his return on board, after an excursion of two days to the renowned city of Pisa.

"Black!" playfully replied a messmate, "Boltrope, you must be jesting, for by the hook blocks they were all *white* three days ago! Your optics must have deceived you, my good fellow. As to a *black* hog being in this part of Italy, it is (as the Boatswain would say,) 'all in my eye,' &c. you know the rest."

"Yes, sir, I do know the rest! and I know, also, that this untimely jesting on your part, does not suit me at this moment; it is, consequently, Mr. Mainbrace, very unpleasant; and I again repeat, that the hogs of Tuscany are *all*—yes, *all*—

black, for I have this day seen some thousands of them, without one single exception."

"Black! Why, Boltrope, you must have gotten a glimpse of my dear Donna Seraphina's eyes, and a dark cloud has been lowering over you ever since; for, by the Sail Maker's daughter, they are all *white*."

"You appear to be, Mr. Mainbrace, in a vein of humor that but ill accords with my present feelings, and I beg, sir, to have no more of this very unnecessary trifling. I have said, sir, that the hogs of Tuscany are *black*, and it is not from hearsay, sir, that I speak, but from ocular demonstration, and permit me, sir, to tell you, that no one ever yet doubted *my* word with impunity."

"That *may* be so, sir; but, notwithstanding, I will take the liberty of telling you, that *I, too*, speak from what I have seen myself, and not from hearsay, and as far as my knowledge extends, every hog in Tuscany is as white as our main royal, or flying jib."

"This is very unlooked for and unaccountable conduct in you, Mr. Mainbrace, and as unnecessary as unexpected. What your object can be, I know not; you have *publicly insulted me*—but believe me, it shall not pass unnoticed—and I say again the hogs of Tuscany are *black*, with the hope of not being again contradicted."

"With all due deference to your superior judgment and acuteness of vision, Mr. Boltrope, I must still adhere to what I have already said; *conscience*, my good fellow, will not let me do otherwise. I, as well as yourself, have seen thousands of hogs in Tuscany, and I again repeat that they are all *white*—and—"

"By Heaven! Mr. Mainbrace, this is overshooting the mark; you are presuming, sir, too much upon our long intimacy; let, therefore, the consequences that must necessarily result, rest upon the head of the aggressor."

"I regret it extremely, Mr. Boltrope, but as such is your determination, I have only to say, let it be so, you will find me prepared for any thing."

I am no eaves-dropper, but my situation was such that I could not avoid overhearing the above dialogue, which I immediately noted down, in, as nearly as possible, the language of the speakers, who were, in my opinion, two of the most amiable and promising young sea officers in our service; they were midshipmen—messmates—and warmly attached to one another. I knew well their fiery tempers, and chivalric dispositions; each, I also knew, would rather lose his life than that his word should be for one moment doubted, and I knew both to be right, and both to be partially wrong. But the color of the hogs of Tuscany was to be established by, probably, the life's blood of one or the other, for each midshipman, (as

Purser B. would say,) had "his *rights* and *feelings* about him," and I determined, in my own mind, to take such measures as would prevent an immediate hostile meeting between them, and, as soon as practicable, to correct the error under which both labored. The peculiar situation in which I was placed precluded the possibility of my doing so at the moment, if other considerations had not restrained me.

On the following morning, while walking the quarter deck, I was approached by Mr. Boltrope, accompanied by three other *young gentlemen*, among whom was Mr. Mainbrace, and, after the usual salutations, each requested permission to go on shore. "You can go, gentlemen—Mr. Boltrope, I shall want your services on board;" and nothing more was said.

At about 2 P. M., some duty relative to the ship made it necessary that I should go on shore. I had previously despatched Mr. Boltrope on a watering expedition, and had, as I thought, by that means, effectually prevented his meeting with Mr. Mainbrace.

I did not return on board until 9h. 30^h P. M., and my feelings can be better conceived than described, when I found the late active, intelligent, and truly amiable Midshipman Boltrope, whom I had seen, a few hours before, in all the flower and buoyancy of youth, stretched out on the starboard side of the half deck—a corpse.

They had met! they had fought! and poor Boltrope had fallen by the unwilling aim of one of his earliest and warmest friends!!

The scene of action had been at the distance of some three or four miles from the city. Boltrope was mortally wounded at the *second* fire, but did not die until some hours after. With every possible care and attention, he was placed in a vehicle provided for the occasion, to be conveyed to Leghorn, accompanied by his friends, and the weeping and now wretched Mainbrace.

The wounded youth and his attendants had not proceeded more than a mile, before the rough voice of a hogs-herd was heard, and the sudden stoppage of the carriage arrested his attention. "What is the cause of this?" he asked. "Nothing of importance; we will go on in a moment." He did not, however, deem this reply satisfactory, and requested his head to be raised, so that he could look out; and nothing can depict his consternation and surprise, at finding himself in the midst of a drove of *hogs*, consisting of some hundreds, and, unfortunately, *all* were *white*. He fell back, horror-stricken. "What do I see? *White hogs in Tuscany!* My friend, my dear friend, forgive me—I have been wrong; but, alas! it is too late—yes, too late—for the vital spark of life will be, in a few moments, extinguished—I feel it—I feel it—oh! pardon me, my

friend Mainbrace—pardon—pardon”—and with these words on his lips, Boltrope expired.

I have hastily copied from my private journal the above melancholy tale, for the purpose of showing from what trivial causes some of the most fatal and heart-rending events ensue. These youths were messmates, and each would have willingly sacrificed his life for the preservation of the other; yet by a false (though I cannot believe culpable) notion of *honor*, the one was rendered miserable for life, the other cut off in the prime of youth and usefulness, and hurried to the presence of that God, to whom an account of much greater magnitude, than the color of the hogs of Tuscany, must necessarily be rendered.

N. B. It is a notorious fact, that the hogs of Tuscany, in their respective droves, are always either *all* black, or all white. There is no co-mingling of color; I have frequently seen, on one farm, a stock of hogs *all white*, and on the adjoining one, an equal number, *all black*. This will easily account for the difference of opinion, as above related; the one had only seen droves of white hogs, the other only droves of black.

THE DESERTERS.

When I was a “Younker” I was attached to the Frigate ———, that miserable ship, where “hard tack,” “harder duty,” and the “hardest horse in the navy” for a commander, were the only comforts we enjoyed on the dreary station of Brazil, except an occasional ride upon horse-back upon the unbroken horses of Paraguay, when we often returned *minus* horse, saddle and bridle. But to my story:—We had been at sea for several days with a double-reefed-topsail breeze, when the springing of our mainyard caused us to “square away” for the harbor of St. Catherines. We came to, about twenty or thirty miles below the town, where there was nothing to interest us, save the patient labor of the artless little girls in the construction of shell-flowers, which we purchased for little more than a kiss, to barter again for the same, with some dear and distant object of our youthful love. Therefore, happy was I, when informed that I was one of the *fortunate* midshipmen appointed to “take charge” of one of the cutters destined for the town of St. Catherines.

After a tedious day of calms and head winds, at one moment under all sail, and the next plying our oars, we reached the town about twilight. A lieutenant, who was commander-in-chief of the expedition, either wishing to show his “brief au-

thority," or having the good of the service at heart, determined to put the discipline of the boats' crews to the test; ordered the midshipmen to "haul off" and secure the boats for the night, and taking them aside, advised, that the boats should be moored sufficiently far out to prevent the men wading ashore.

Of course we obeyed his orders to the letter. Had he have had a proper knowledge of the sailor's character, he would have given them "liberty" for the night, and each man would have returned punctually to his duty at the appointed time. For the love of frolic alone could induce them to desert in so desolate a place, and the fear of punishment alone prevent their return.

Supperless, and without other bed than the gratings of the "stern-sheets," we prepared to spend the night.

I observed that the crew of the boat to which I was attached, had collected as far forward as possible, and were there conversing in a suppressed tone of voice: this created my suspicion, and I was soon convinced of their object by overhearing the words "short cruise," "round turn," "day light," &c. This I communicated to my brother Reefer, and proposed that we should keep "watch and watch" during the night, for by long habit we could judge pretty accurately at eight bells. I took the first watch, and placed myself in such a position as to observe any movement that might be made by the men.

But a few moments elapsed before all appeared buried in profound slumber, when they arose, and silently prepared to "leave us alone in our glory."

Pretending ignorance of their purpose, I gave some trifling order to the coxswain. "Aye, aye, Sir," he answered, sufficiently loud to admonish the rest that I was not asleep.

This had the desired effect; and having been defeated, and not disposed to sleep, they sat quietly down, and amused each other with many tales of "moving accidents by flood and field."

The coxswain, however, did not appear to be perfectly satisfied that he was not suspected, as he was in the act of pulling off his jacket when I spoke to him.

Taking a seat near to me, he said:

"'Tis quite coolish to night, Sir."

"Is it?"

"Yes, Sir, and seeing as how you had no pea-jacket on, thinks I to myself, I can weather it better un him, what has been fotchted up tender like, and so was jist dousing my jacket to kiver you, as you wakened up, Sir."

"Thank you, I am quite comfortable."

"The men told me to ax you, Sir, would you please let um have a small drop to splice the main brace, as we has missed our twelve o'clock grog."

"No ; I shall be accountable if you get drunk, I cannot permit it."

"No officer never seed me half-seas-over in my life, Sir ; and _____"

"What noise is that in the water, near the other cutter?"

"A porpoise, Sir," was the ready reply.

"A regular built grist of them," said he, as the noise increased.

But grog was soon forgotten in the hearty laughter that ensued, when old Johnson, the coxswain of the second cutter called out, "Oh ! save me, Mr. Snookes, I am adrift without soundings, and can't swim."

It was with great difficulty the astonished and half-asleep midshipmen hauled him, half drowned, into the boat.

"And so, you scamp, you were about to take French leave of us," said Mr. Snookes.

"No, indeed, Sir ; was just napping ; started in my sleep ; and has fallen overboard."

He made some observation about the "sleepy-heads" of his boat's crew, &c., and in so loud a voice, the whole "grist of porpoises" reached the shore without further notice.

The midshipmen appeared to be satisfied, and all was soon again quiet.

I had the morning watch, and never shall I forget the ludicrous appearance of the mids of the second cutter, when they hailed us at daylight, and informed us that "every man had deserted, except the old coxswain."

No thanks to him, thought I.

Leaving Johnson in charge of the cutter, or rather, the cutter in charge of Johnson, they went in pursuit of the deserters. A few hours had elapsed, when a canoe was seen, paddled by two stout negroes, who were making great exertions to reach the opposite shore.

The tarpawling of a seaman was distinctly seen, as in an unlucky moment he raised his head above the gunwale of the boat.

I immediately "gave chase."

The moment they were aware that they were discovered, they urged the negroes by threats and entreaties to do their utmost, at the same time bending to the motion of the canoe, they endeavoured to increase its velocity.

We were gaining rapidly upon them. This they discovered, and seizing the paddles from the hands of the negroes, proceeded to ply them with greater strength, but less skill.

Every stroke of our oars brought us nearer ; and the chase became one of great interest. We were now so near them, that I thought they could no longer hope to escape, and called to them to "come alongside."

No answer was returned; but one observed to the other, "Jack, these bloody niggers is only useless ballast;" and without waiting for the opinion of his comrade upon the subject, suddenly seized the negro who was nearest, and hurled him overboard. The other seaman was about to follow his example with *his* ebony neighbour, when he was prevented by the wise counsel of his companion.

"I say, Jack, one at a time, one at a time. Let um heave to twice you know."

I was compelled to stop and pick the poor devil up, during which time they had doubled the distance between us.

Again they were almost within our grasp, and again were we induced to stop by the cries of the second negro, who had been made over to us in like manner.

For some time it was doubtful whether this second advantage would not enable them to reach the shore; but the fleetness of our boat soon placed us alongside.

I ordered them on board, but they had not yet despaired of escape. Leaping into the water, they endeavoured to gain the shore by swimming, diving at every attempt made to take them in; but finally being exhausted, we succeeded. One of them said, he "hoped Mr. Seadrift would say a good word for them to the Commodore, as how they had surrendered *quietly* and without *resistance*."

Upon our return, we found the rest had been secured, and old Johnson, the coxswain, railing against "*desarters*."

SEADRIFT.

SUNKEN ROCK NEAR THE BAHAMAS.—Extract of a letter from Mr. George Duncan, late commander of the brig Lorton, of Liverpool, to the Secretary of Lloyd's:—"You will oblige me, as well as my seafaring brethren, traders to or about the Bahama Islands, by causing it to be made public, that the brig Lorton, of Liverpool, from St. Domingo to Nassau, on the morning of the 2d July, struck on a sunken rock bearing from Egg Island N. by W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W. 8 miles. The rock is about the size of a boat's bottom, and six feet below the surface of the water, with seven or eight fathoms of water on both sides of it. The longitude of this rock is, by a good chronometer of Messrs. Molineux & Sons, London, $77^{\circ} 1' 15''$, and latitude by a meridian altitude of the sun, $25^{\circ} 38'$. The rock is not in any chart which I have seen, and the fishermen in the vicinity of the place report, that they did not know of it. When the vessel struck, she was going $7\frac{3}{8}$ knots per hour.

The loss of the United States ship *HORNET*, in September, 1829, in the Gulf of Mexico, is fresh in the recollection of all. Among other gallant spirits, which shared the fate of this unfortunate ship, was DANIEL H. MACKEY, at the time her First Lieutenant. About a year after the loss of the *Hornet*, when all hope of her safety had been destroyed by the lapse of time, there appeared, anonymously, in the *New York American*, an obituary notice of Lieutenant Mackey, in introducing which to the notice of his readers, the editor of the *American* observes that "this tribute to the memory of a gallant and meritorious individual, is from a pen, which, though it could impart interest to almost any subject, can hardly be more gracefully employed than in thus snatching the name of a brother officer from oblivion."

In republishing this obituary notice from the *American*, at the request of its author, we may be allowed to express a hope that the bright example which Mackey offered, may operate as a stimulus to those who belong to the profession, to emulate his virtues, and rival his attainments.

OBITUARY NOTICE OF
DANIEL H. MACKEY,

Late First Lieutenant of the U. S. Ship Hornet.

BY THE AUTHOR OF A YEAR IN SPAIN.

It is now nearly a year since the disappearance of the *Hornet*. Not a word of intelligence, good or bad, has come back from her. The mariner who has passed, with anxious eye, over the scene of her disappearance, has been able to trace no vestige of her wreck. Of the thousand floating objects that are apt to cast themselves loose from a sinking ship, and swim upon the surface of the deep, nothing—not so much as an oar or a handspike—has yet come to hand to tell her fate with something more than the uncertainty of a vague and cruel apprehension. The sea seems, in its insatiate vortex, to have swallowed all. But time, the great divulger of secrets, tells a too certain tale. The dreadful conviction of the loss of this gallant ship, with all of her crew, is now as well established as if the eyes of living men had seen her perish, or the drowned dead had come back among us to recount the story of their disaster. The desponding have long since ceased to doubt their bereavement, and even hope has died in the bosom of the faithful.

We have lately passed over the scene of this hopeless disaster, and the facts, as far as they are known, are as follows:—The *Hornet* happened to be cruising off Tampico at the season of the autumnal equinox. This is the most boisterous part of the Gulf of Mexico, which is in turn one of the most inclement and dangerous seas on the globe. Here treacherous currents sweep the navigator far from his course, casting him upon the rocks and quicksands that line the inhospitable coast,

while winds pouring in different directions down the opposite coasts of Cuba, meet, and keep up a perpetual conflict of storms and tempests; or, arrested by the mountains of Mexico, wheel off in terrible and desolating vortices. Here, too, intolerable droughts, and rains which threaten to drown the very mountains which rise in bold grandeur in the interior, succeed each other. Heats, that burn the earth, and almost make the sea to boil, are sent forth by the steady and blazing ardor of a tropical sun. Calms that leave the sea so quiet that it seems to be sinking into the sleep of death, and hurricanes sweeping every thing in their relentless course, in turn vex and devastate the face of nature.

It was at the worst season of this inclement climate that the *Hornet* was compelled to remain off Tampico to protect American property, during the tumults attending the invasion of Barradas. She had taken a considerable sum of money on board, and the day before her loss a number of the residents visited her on a party of pleasure. It was destined to a fearful termination. The weather became threatening, and the *Hornet* put to sea, carrying her ill-fated guests with her. The prognostics proved too true; the blast came; one of the most awful ever known in that region of violent convulsions. Sweeping down the lofty mountains, which form the landward barrier of the horizon, it overturned all before it; crops, buildings, men, and animals, disappeared before its fury. The vessels anchored in the smooth river of Tampico, and sheltered by its banks, were either stranded or overturned; and those lying in the roads without, were driven to sea or foundered at their anchors. There was a schooner in company with the *Hornet*, the master of which states, that though he showed nothing but his slender lower and topmasts, his vessel could scarce withstand the force of the hurricane, but was nearly blown over. A ship, with her tall masts and yards, though with every sail furled, could, he said, never have withstood it, but must have perished. If a ship can be kept before the wind, it would seem difficult, by its mere power, however great, without a tremendous sea, to destroy her; for she then presents herself to it in the direction of her length, in which sense, besides being almost entirely masked, it is impossible to overturn her. Moreover, in running rapidly away from the wind, its force is diminished in proportion to the velocity. But the force of the blast may have first taken the *Hornet* on the side, or in scudding before it she may have broached too against the power of her helm, presenting herself in the position in which, whilst the wind acted with the greatest force upon her, she derived the least support from her stability. It is likely that the ship was thus forced over, filling and sinking within the lapse of an instant, and carrying with her the brave hearts she enclosed, and all her treasures of ma-

ture age and youthful promise—of life, and strength, and intellect. The fate of all was, doubtless, simultaneous; the sea must have been lashed into such fury as to mingle fearfully with the element that seconded it, giving impetus to its attack, and overwhelming alike those who made a manly attempt to defer their fate; the strong and the weak together; all dragged down in the vortex with their gallant ship, and true to her when she had ceased to be true to herself. We will not pause to utter unavailing regrets over the fatal chasm; to talk of what fond hopes, what cherished affections, lie buried with the lost ones in their weltering grave. He who has himself been called upon to mourn over one thus snatched away, will rather seek in his own secret sorrows the eloquence which words cannot express.

This is one of the darker dispensations of Providence; an act of God, which human skill and foresight could neither anticipate nor arrest. What human skill could do, we have the best presumptive evidence in the world, was done. Captain Norris, commander of the *Hornet*, bore a high character in the Navy, as a cool, collected officer, and skilful seaman; and of the second in rank, Lieutenant Mackey, it is no disparagement to his brother officers to say, that he has not left his superior behind him. To furnish a brief notice of the life and character of this eminent officer, is the object of our present undertaking. He was indeed a man of no ordinary stamp, and the contemplation of what he attained, in the absence of every external advantage, may serve to teach lessons of hope and noble ambition to others.

Mackey's origin was very obscure; so much so, that he knew little himself of his own early life, and that little he did not readily impart to others. He had a morbid nervousness on this subject, and ever studiously avoided it; probably because he was an Englishman by birth, and the prejudices of the Navy generally, as well as his own, were not friendly towards that rival nation. It is said that he was found, when a lad, loitering about the King's Dock, at Liverpool, by the master of an American merchant ship, to whom he had offered his services. He was ragged and without shoes, and as his boyish tale showed, he had been driven from the paternal roof by the ill-treatment of a step-mother. His father was a manufacturer in Manchester, and as his appearance and manners indicated, his education had not been entirely neglected. He had fallen into the hands of a benevolent man, who rescued him from misery, perhaps from vice, and to whom he may, possibly, have been indebted for whatever he has since become. Captain Miller—we are glad to put the name of this benevolent individual on record—took pity on the unfriended condition of the little outcast, whom the neglect of one parent and the cruelty of another had prematurely reduced to the condition of an orphan. He offered

the rude but welcome comforts of his ship in exchange for the home which he had lost, and, by his fatherly treatment, more than substituted the criminal harshness, and still more criminal neglect, of the parents who had abandoned him. The benevolent captain had no cause, on the passage home, to regret the kindness into which his good heart had betrayed him. Ambitious to learn, and foremost to exert his little efforts in the cabins of the ship, the lad might well be said to work his passage; whilst ever when the work was done, a book became his most acceptable companion; and, seated on the lee hen-coop, or in a coil of rigging, his youthful fancy took fire at the achievements of the heroes of real history, or lost in the regions of romance, in tracing the sorrows of more hapless adventurers than himself, he forgot the intensity of his own. In this way the scanty library of the ship was devoured ere the voyage was up. When he arrived at Philadelphia, Captain Miller found that the little orphan had taken a fast hold on his heart. He was unwilling to abandon the outlay of benevolence which he had already made, and he took him home, and made him a member of his family. For three years he still continued to befriend him, and act the part of a father to him, making him the companion of his voyages when at sea, and a member of his family when at home. We learn that this worthy man, doubtless thrown out of employment by the decline of commerce, which its general depression throughout the world, and our own unhappy tariff, have brought upon us, now fills the subordinate station of Master's Mate in the Navy Yard at Philadelphia. The circumstances of the case, and a plain sailing as well as poetical justice, render it probable that he owes this station, and the support which it affords to him in the decline of life, to the youth whom his benevolence had fostered.

In order to place the destinies of so promising a youth into the hands of some one better able, by his means, to do him justice, Mackey was now apprenticed by his former patron to a respectable merchant of Philadelphia. By him he was sent to sea, and in the intervals of his voyages, which carried him to every part of the world, he went to school and acquired the rudiments of a plain education, expressly devoting himself to mathematics, (as connected with his profession,) and for which he showed an uncommon aptness. These opportunities, small to others, and enjoyed by thousands who rarely become qualified to fill the station of masters of merchant vessels with some credit, were every thing to Mackey. The mere knowledge of reading to such a mind, was sufficient to open the road to the highest excellence. Not content with this, his new master sent him to a French school, where his progress was so astonishing, that the teacher soon professed his inability to carry him any farther, and pronounced him perfect in the language. Those

who have attempted to master this difficult tongue, even in the country where it is spoken, and with the advantage of exclusive practice, may be able, by their own limping success, to appreciate the quickness and application of a lad who soon attained perfection in it in a country where few knew any thing of it beyond a mere smattering, and that too in the scanty intervals of relaxation from an arduous service, unfriendly to any species of literary attainment. It is creditable to Mackey that, though his French master received the usual equivalent for teaching him, he never could consider the obligation cancelled, but always continued to visit him, as his fortunes improved, and to claim him among the number of his friends.

Meantime, Mackey had completely mastered his profession, and become an officer of a merchant vessel, working his own way from the hawse-hole aft. The war breaking out soon after, by arresting commerce, directed nautical enterprise into another channel, and Mackey, then in his twentieth year, yielding obedience to the spirit of patriotism which animated him towards his adopted country, and to his ardent courage, at once offered himself as a volunteer in the flotilla employed in protecting our coast from British invasion. His services were accepted; and his connexion with the navy, to which he afterwards steadily and permanently devoted himself, then commenced. From the coast he was, in a short time, transferred, with other recruits, to the lakes. There his correct deportment and evident superiority to the humble station in which he served, at once attracted the attention of his superiors, and, through the interest of Captain Crane, he received the appointment of master's mate. The favorable opinion and partiality of his commander was soon justified; and Mackey was at once distinguished by all his superiors for his professional and other attainments, already uncommon, for his correctness and intrepidity as an officer, skill as a seaman, and independent, dignified and gentlemanly deportment. On Lake Champlain, too, he won his share of the laurels that were gathered in that brilliant victory. Of course he found no difficulty in obtaining a midshipman's warrant, and thus placing himself in the line of promotion, and within reach of the highest honors of the profession. With what credit he served in this subordinate and probationary station, the universal respect and esteem of all classes, which accompanied him through a tedious noviciate, and which, now that he is no more, is still remembered and cherished, will best testify. It is true, that he became disgusted and almost wearied into resignation, like many meritorious officers, who actually abandoned their profession, at the long term of twelve or fourteen years, during which he remained stationary as a midshipman. Fortunately, ere he became desperate, he received the appointment of acting lieutenant, and was thus encouraged to

hold out until a change in the administration of the Navy Department, and the accession of Mr. Southard, brought more liberal views. Promotion, which had stood still for many years, that is, among the younger officers, who could not urge their claims to some degree of charity with the authority of already acquired rank, now went on, and Mackey headed a long list of newly made lieutenants. He had previously undergone a rigid examination, and, without other friends than those which his merit had procured him, passed next to head of a very large class of midshipmen, who presented themselves before the board, convened for the purpose of determining the relative merits of the candidates.

After his promotion, Mackey served in the Mediterranean with great credit and distinction; employing the leisure which the duties of the ship left him, in adding to that structure of rare and almost unlimitedly various attainments, which he had already raised to such a distinguished eminence. He took every occasion of familiarizing himself with the history, language, and manners of the countries which his ship visited; and not content with the interesting objects which were to be found in the seaports and upon the coast, he took every occasion of making excursions into the interior, to study national character and manners, out of the reach of the assimilation, which the influx of strangers is ever found to produce. During the annual wintering of our squadron at Minorca, he obtained, from the indulgence of the Commander-in-Chief, a more protracted leave of absence. He visited Paris, and passed the greater part of the winter there; examining curiosities, following the lectures of Guay Lusac, Thenard and Dupin, and drinking at the streams of science, which a liberal and magnanimous policy provides alike for native and foreigner, or relaxing in the diversion which is to be found in the splendid public entertainments, or the amiable circles of that charming capital. On his return to his ship he ascended the Rhine to its source in Switzerland, and made a pedestrian journey, in company with a friend, to the most picturesque parts of that interesting country.

On the return of his ship to the United States, and the termination of her cruize, he retired to Philadelphia, pursuing those studious occupations from which he never desisted, and mingling in its intellectual circles, where he soon became advantageously known. It is a singular proof of the tact for which Mackey was distinguished, that a man who, amidst the bustling scenes of a ship, or in the parade and stately dignity of the quarter deck, seemed born to figure there, should be able, so completely and so suddenly, to put off, with the uniform and trappings of his profession, its habits and peculiarities, and make himself completely at home in the quiet duties, the refinements, and elegancies, of social life. Nevertheless, the

profession to which he had so long and so assiduously devoted himself, still continued to command its due share of his thoughts; and he at this time endeavored to awaken public attention to the new era, which the introduction of steam ships and bomb cannon is likely to introduce into naval war, in a very able article on the subject, which appeared in the American Quarterly Review.

The period of repose and relaxation allowed to him was very short; and he was soon after ordered to the *Hornet*, and breaking up all his little arrangements for comfort, pleasure, and improvement, in the coming winter, he set sail for the West Indies. He had joined the ship in an inferior station; but the return of the original executive officer, and the misfortune of the next in rank, who lost both legs by the recoil of a gun, and who, by this seemingly overwhelming disaster, was, as it afterwards proved, preserved from a still greater, Mackey became first lieutenant of the *Hornet*, and continued to fill that station with the greatest credit to himself, until the period of her most unfortunate loss.

If the writer of this imperfect notice had known the subject of it longer and better, and had ever been associated with him in the close intimacy of the mess room, he would be better able to do justice to his memory, even while he would have more personal cause to sorrow over his untimely fate. Yet he has seen and known enough of him to appreciate the extent of his attainments, and the excellence of his character, and to believe, without disparagement to those who remain, that he has left no equal in the service.

Mackey's attainments exhausted every subject connected with his profession, and extended to many others having no relation to it. He was, of course, more indebted for this to his own insatiate thirst for knowledge, than to any other cause. The pursuit of his profession necessarily broke up every thing like systematic and connected study. But an active and energetic mind, and an ardent love of knowledge for its own sake, and as a means of excellence and ambition, made up every deficiency. It may be interesting to all, and useful to those who would follow his example, to show with what singleness of view and dogged perseverance he followed up any subject he had determined to master to complete attainment. Having already possessed himself of all the branches immediately connected with his profession, he turned his attention to the collateral ones having any bearing, however remote, upon it. In this way he thought, that, as a naval officer, he should be intimately versed in whatever concerns the structure of ships, and having acquired a complete knowledge of naval architecture, he pursued the subject so far as to inquire into the nature of the timber used in building; the proper time to fell, and the best mode

of seasoning it. This brought him to the study of our own fruitful and interesting sylvæ; and not content in this, as other subjects, with a mere smattering, he buried himself, during a whole summer, in a village of Vermont. There he remained absorbed in one single subject, secluded and unknown, making daily excursions, with no other companion than Michaux, and protected by a straw hat of umbrageous dimensions, into the noble forests of the neighborhood.

In the same spirit, he once asked an intimate friend, distinguished for his classical attainments and refined taste, how long it would take, with ordinary assiduity, to read the Latin fluently? The answer was, about a year. Meeting him again, ere half that period had elapsed, the same friend was astonished to find, that the treasures of classic lore were no longer a dead letter to him. Another friend, who made with him the tour of Switzerland, was not less surprised at the facility with which, when examining the museum of Zurich, he read a Latin letter of Lady Jane Grey to the celebrated Bullenger, and still more so at the familiarity which he showed, on the same occasion, with the Greek characters and pronunciation, which rendered it probable he was not unacquainted with the language. Had not an occasion of the kind called out these acquirements, an intimacy of years might have failed to do so.

No man, indeed, could be more free than Mackey from all vain pedantry, and the literary dandyism and conceit which characterize the superficially learned. It is mentioned by one of his dearest friends, in whose company, when in Philadelphia, he was in the habit of passing a portion of every day in the most unreserved intimacy, that he had frequently advised him to amuse himself, and pay the tribute due from his talents to the literature of his country, by occasionally writing for the reviews. The advice was often urged upon him, but apparently received without interest. It was not, indeed, until after his death, that Mackey was known to be the author of a very interesting article, which had attracted much attention, and could not have failed to do him the highest credit. This friend knew his warm-heartedness too well, to attribute his reserve, in this instance, to want of confidence, or proper regard for the claims of friendship. It is not, indeed, rare to find the truly meritorious content to repose upon their own self-respect, and willing, at all times, to incur insignificance, for the sake of avoiding notoriety. He has left a still stronger proof of the force of this noble modesty. When about to sail in the ill-fated *Hornet*, he wrote a letter of adieu to the same intimate friend, and, after directing the distribution which he wished made of the few books and little effects that he had left, in the event of his death, he added, "I trust no one will disfigure my memory with any fulsome eulogium; but that I may be allowed to die

as I have lived, unnoticed and unknown." We do not consider ourselves as infringing upon the last sacred wish of this devoted man. Nothing is farther from our intention than to be guilty of any fulsome eulogium. Of the dead as of the living we would speak the language of truth. We are not of those who believe that the grave renders virtue and depravity equal, and consecrates alike whatever it receives. We would not be guilty of injustice to the living for the sake of being charitable to the dead. To elevate virtue and stigmatize vice, to paint the one amiable and full of beauty, and the other in its true colors, ugly and deformed, is the only way of drawing a useful moral from the example of the departed. Mackey, too, belonged to the navy, and the navy, which has lost so much in the wreck, may yet well claim salvage upon all that may be saved.

We have said that Mackey's attainments exhausted every subject connected with his profession. He was a thorough seaman, having learned to be so practically; at the helm, on the yard, and with the ropes in his hand. His knowledge of mathematics did not merely extend to the branches connected with his profession, but to the deeper mysteries which are locked from the bounded ken of common minds. Other sciences had been grasped and mastered by his searching and ambitious spirit; and yet his capacity and desire to learn knew no exhaustion. He spoke the French, Spanish and Italian languages, especially the two former, with an ease and fluency which foreigners rarely attain; and was familiar, to an extent very uncommon, even among the professedly learned of our country, with their standard literature. By some inexplicable mode of multiplying himself, he ever found time to devour the light and floating literature which the press of the day produces in such unprofitable profusion; and we have heard, from one who knew him thoroughly, and enjoyed his intimacy, that there were few even of the lightest of modern fictions that escaped his perusal. We do not cite this as a profitable example; but merely to show how inexhaustible were his demands for intellectual nourishment, and what varied and extensive acquirements, even in the midst of every disadvantage, may be crowded into the shortest life.

In person, Mackey was rather below the ordinary stature, of a stout and active conformation, rather well looking, with a countenance indicative of quickness, intelligence and decision. His manners were, perhaps, too much characterized by coldness and reserve; the effect, perhaps, of the oppression he had experienced from those he wished to love in early life, and the revolting of crushed sympathies and stifled affections. In him an invincible courage that was a stranger to danger, a strong and unwavering principle, and unshaken integrity, were tem-

pered by amiability and courtesy of manners. These were rather qualities of the soul than acquired habits, dictated by good taste, or inculcated by education. Indeed his most familiar intercourse never displayed any ungentlemanly relaxation, or any of those vicious and low propensities, which a long association with sailors is apt to generate; but ever evinced the workings of honorable sentiments, and a chivalric cast of character. He was indifferent to money, though not profuse, for his circumstances forbad it. His generosity frequently exhibited itself when in company with his fellow-traveller in Switzerland, though always unostentatiously. And when a real object of charity offered itself, he was more apt in giving to consult his inclination than his means.

If the power of attaching and preserving friends be a proof of amiability and excellence of character, Mackey can claim this favorable testimony in its utmost extension. Though without a single relative or friend provided by nature, he has yet left in every part of the country to which his profession called him, an unusual number of warm friends, who deplore his loss with a depth of affliction usually reserved for the nearest relatives. We have heard of one family, a member of which he had befriended and fostered when a boy, who even put on the outward emblem of wo and bereavement. On this subject a friend, who knew him thoroughly, well and happily remarks, that "few ever so completely acquired the confidence of their companions, or elicited such warmth and constancy of affection; few bereavements have been so feelingly deplored; few have sunk into the grave leaving a band of mourners so deeply afflicted, so dispersed over the earth, and yet so singularly connected by sorrow for a common calamity."

The character of Mackey is a model to every young officer. On the quarter deck, correct and dignified; in the mess-room, free from all ungentlemanly and dangerous familiarity; distinguished alike in both places for uncompromising morality, for high-toned feelings, and a sense of honor. In society, the disadvantages of his early life, as well as those incidental to his profession, were not seen. His conversation was ready, clear, and often eloquent, characterized by clear conceptions and correct ideas. Though it was, in general, rather directed to elicit than impart knowledge, yet a reflective turn long indulged in, had so enabled him to digest the intellectual food laid up in his mind, that when the occasion required, he could bring out in profusion treasures of information, to support opinions that ever took the side of truth and virtue. Hence, in travelling on the continent, he ever readily made the acquaintance of the distinguished persons of either sex, into whose company the delightful re-unions of the table d'hôte were constantly throwing him, joining, with undisguised pleasure, to

those who heard him, in the unreserved conversation, which manners very different from our own, permit, and which make the time of the well-bred voyager so agreeable. If, indeed, Mackey, from the very cast of his character, had little of that effeminate polish and command of soft nonsense which may sometimes give currency to the absence of all pretensions to sense and information, he was yet a well-bred gentleman; so far as manners easy, dignified and unpretending, and conversation witty, intellectual and refined, can give a claim to the character. He was susceptible of enthusiasm too; that poetry of the feelings, that amiable effervescence, that noble weakness of our better nature. We have heard from the friend who accompanied him through Switzerland, how, even at the end of a long and fatiguing march, he could be aroused into excitement, and transported by the sublime and beautiful scenes of that picturesque land; and we have seen, too, for ourselves, not long before we were called upon to sorrow over his loss, in our own country, at West Point, in the midst of those untiring scenes, with the river below, and the mountains around us—in that ethereal atmosphere, where one seems to inhale with each breath a new and better existence; when the moon was bright, and the music touched the sweet airs we had heard in Paris and in Italy, and beauty smiled upon and blessed the hour—we have seen then how he could be lifted above the drudgery of the feelings, the plain-day prose of common life; how he could kindle with enthusiasm, and be wrapt with something of poetic fire. Such was Mackey.

Yet this man—if other, better than we have described him—has been taken away when advanced but a little within the threshold of his career, in the very spring time of his existence, ere age had ripened him into maturity, or rank given conspicuousness and weight to his virtues. Let us strive to save something from the wreck; let us at least draw a useful moral from Mackey's example. What encouragement, indeed, does it not hold out to the ambitious and the soaring? Admit that a naval officer is, under the present system, abandoned, with little education, at an early age, to his own boyish guidance. Yet no one can be thus abandoned at an earlier age, nor with less education, than Mackey: no one can be more destitute of friends to assist him at the outset, or cheer him in the progress of his career. Let us, therefore, resolve to make the most of the slight advantages which chance and accident may throw in our way; and if we cannot all be Mackeys, let us at least strive to be like him.

FROM THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

ESPRIT DE CORPS.

In spite of a thousand and one common sayings, such as "there's nothing in a name," "le nom n'y fait rien," "a rose would smell as sweet by any other name," "l'habit ne fait pas l'homme," etc., etc.,—we boldly assert that a name is everything; that a rose, called by a harsh, discordant name, would not look so well, at least on paper; and that to the very sound of *rosa*, *la rose*, not forgetting the Greek *to rodon*, [το ρωδον] a sweetness is added, which enhances the flower, makes it the emblem of love, and gives a coloring to it which reminds one of lovely woman's blush. We, equally fearlessly, assert, that although the coat does not make the man, yet it is a powerful auxiliary to confirming the gentleman; and in making the soldier, a man must not disgrace his cloth. We hear this of other professions,—the Church, for instance; and although the black or purple constitute not the vicar nor the bishop, how would either of them look in yellow or pea-green? And here, whilst we are on the subject of colors, it may not be amiss to state the value placed on them, their meaning, and effect, which differ according to the ideas and usages of the belligerent countries to which they are attached.

The pure white of the Imperial armies (although not a military looking color, nor handsome, except in line) denoted the immaculate reputation in and out of the field which the soldier had to maintain; the duty neither to stain his colors nor his coat, his courage nor his name. The French infantry also adopted this color, corresponding with the lily, with the same view; but it was not their original color. Blue, which marked the Royal Guards of France, Spain and Austria, was always held as a royal color, and is considered by our navy of great value. "The blue jackets! the true blue which will never fade!" And in our artillery, inferior to none in the world; our flag too, may it ever float victoriously! The green of Russia, of the French dragoons, and of riflemen, represents at once the laurel and the field of glory, both of them perennial; and all these pomps and circumstances of war serve the best interests of the army. The green is also considered on the Continent as the emblem of hope and promise. Mottos and names attached to regiments have also a powerful effect in establishing and upholding an esprit de corps. Such mottos as in France, in the olden times, characterized a regiment, were both incentives to valor and ties to attach the soldier to the corps in which he served; the regiment of Navarre, for instance, the device of which was "Sans tache;" Auvergne, "Un contre quatre," (the regiment having once repulsed four

regiments which were opposed to it;) Picardy, "Toujours prêt," etc., etc.

I remember seeing the regiment of Navarre on its march; and when challenged at the gates of Lisle, "Qui vive?" the answer was "Régiment en route." "Quel régiment?" Answer, "Navarre sans tache." The effect was electrifying, and the grenadiers marched in with an importance and martial pride beyond description. No interest would have induced them to change their regiment, which was to them their name, —dear to them by warlike associations, as a family name is by the ties of blood, if it is handed down to us unsullied by our ancestors; how bound we are thus to transmit it to our posterity! Amongst the other mottos of the French army, the Irish regiment de Berwick, emigrating for a king and cause long since gone by, had for their device "*Hic et ubique fidelis.*" And when in the revolution the fragments of the brigade rallied and emigrated again, to follow the fortunes of the deposed Bourbons, they raised up their standard with "*Sicut erat in principio, nunc et semper*" on it, which animated every heart beating under the red coat. Here, too, color was every thing: it was to the warrior, in the field of fight, what the white *panache* of Henri Quatre was, or the splendid *affiche* to the Vendéans of the brave La Roche Jaquelin: touching the first, the hero who wore it said to his troops, "Mes enfans," (a term common to French royal commanders, from himself down to Napoleon,) "look to my *panache*: wherever you see it, it will be *l'enseigne de la victoire*, (the signal of victory.)" In regard to the second, his *placard* was, "Si j'avance, suivez moi; si je recule, tuez moi; si l'on me tue, vengez moi!"

The very facings of a regiment act as a stimulus—the royal blue, the green, the white, and so forth. And I remember upon many occasions, when disputes arose in France and Flanders between the townspeople and the soldiery, the latter would just point to their *paraments* (facings) and remind them what such a regiment had won in the field of fight, and how unlikely it was that any one of the corps would put up with an insult: this was above all frequent in Napoleon's time. Some military men have an idea that it would be advisable that the whole British army should uniformly be dressed in the same colors, scarlet and blue, which would constitute it the royal army; but experience and many circumstances, tend to show that the soldier ought not only to be constantly reminded of his fidelity to his king, but that peculiar names (the King's Own, the King's, the Queen's, the Old Buffs, or any distinction of country or of county) are like rallying-points, signals for fight, or encouraging remembrances. How does the garb of old Gaul act as a talisman on the Highlander! How much does dress do there! The tartan is not only the reminiscent lesson for well deserving to the

hardy mountaineer, but it is the cloth and color to be kept undefiled, and never stained except by the enemy's or the brave soldier's own blood.* There is great utility in all this; all this creates esprit de corps: for esprit de nation, when merged in the military profession, becomes esprit de corps. The Greys, the Bays, the Blues, how well they all comport themselves *dans le champ d'honneur*; how careful are they to preserve their name! Napoleon paid a deserved tribute to the former at Waterloo: they put him in mind of his *Vieille Garde*, who were to be patterns for imitation—were ready to grow *grey* in the cause of king and country. And it may not be irrelevant here to observe, that in addressing his *Jeune Garde*, previous to one of his memorable battles, he said to them, (in reference to the Old Guard,) “*Allez, mes enfans! suivez vos pères, qu'ils vous servent d'exemples, toujours, et partout.*”

Thus is emulation the very spirit and soul of the army. This it is that creates an esprit de corps, which is nothing else than an incessant, unwearied endeavor to equal, if not to exceed, any other regiment, and to maintain the reputation, honor and well-deserving of the name, facings and distinctive marks of one's own, to which the judicious badges and commemorative names of battles fought and won, give high encouragement and merited renown. The lion, the sphinx, the eagle and elephant, are noble crests for martial caps or helmets of our own and of foreign troops. The names of victories recorded on regimental colors, are heart-stirring stimuli to the young soldier, and mementos to those who have the honor of their standard in their keeping. Napoleon's device for the regimental standard was an admirable lesson and admonition—“*Valeur et discipline*”; and in consequence thereof, when his ranks were broken, and the prospect of defeat made a retreat inevitable, “*Sauvons le drapeau!*” was the soldier's anxious cry. Equally judicious was the motto of the Legion of Honor, “*Honneur et Patrie.*” And to what nation, to what troops, are honor and country dearer than to our own? Nevertheless, the prospect of promotion, and the idea of glory, produced an esprit amongst the French, to which alone their successes and their rank as a warlike nation are to be attributed. As names and badges forcibly operate on the soldier and the man, so, also, do the varieties of arms, and the distinction betwixt infantry and cavalry, contribute to stir up an esprit de corps—the grenadier, the dragoon, the cuirassier, the lancer. The

* This powerfully applies to the scarlet clothing of the British army, by far the most splendid and warlike in its appearance in and out of the field; and proud we may be, that the best blood in England has worn and still wears it. The spirit which animates a true red-coated soldier is, that it should never be disgraced; many a great heart has worn it with worsted lace, as well as with the epaulette and embroidery.

brave La Tour d'Auvergne considered the title of First Grenadier of France, that which satisfied his highest ambition ; and to his grenadiers he left his heart, which, borne in an urn, was always with them. The gallant Poniatowski ambitioned being the First Lancer of France, and terminated his career most gloriously. Of dragoons and hussars, the reputation is, also, most high ; nor can I omit the compliment paid to the title of dragoon, contained in a song composed by my friend, the Col. Comte Français Jancourt, and sung at a splendid regimental banquet of La Reine Dragon, which he commanded before the revolution. The verse in question runs thus :—

“Toujours le titre de dragon
Suffit pour un éloge ;
La gloire se plait sans ce nom,
Et la gaieté s'y loge.”

Nothing can be more expressive, nor paint more plainly the life and courage of the bold dragoon. And these regimental and martial feelings have existed time immemorial. The Celts had their clan-badges—the heather, the broom, the oak, or other branch. The national badges, when assumed by regiments, produce esprit de corps. And in the days of the immortal Wolfe, different corps were called the Glories, the Steadies, and the like : this I had from a dear friend, now no more, who knew the General as a Lieutenant-Colonel, when quartered at Winchester, long previous to the affair of Quebec, and who told me that no man ever had more esprit de corps, nor country feeling, than him.

He was particular in his discrimination between a Kentish man, and a man of Kent ; this last distinction he personally and proudly claimed, always adding, that “the men of Kent were an unconquered and an unconquerable people, as William the Conqueror well knew.” By the way, the 3d Foot, or Buffs, is the East Kent ; and would it not be a proud badge to call them the “Men of Kent?” General Wolfe was, likewise, a great admirer of grenadiers, and fond of the song called “The British Grenadiers.” The name of grenadier seemed to him to elevate and ennoble the private ; nor was he singular in this, for I have heard a number of officers, of high rank, abroad, when stating their successive promotions, single out the first step from a battalion-man to a grenadier, as a very gratifying rise. How glorious were the Hungarian grenadiers, who fought, bled and conquered for their magnanimous, high-couraged Empress, Maria Theresa ! And what might not be looked for from a brigade of British grenadiers, fighting for their beloved king and country !

I shall conclude this article on esprit de corps, by noticing that which the household brigade, the guards, and body guards

of most countries have; how splendid, how chivalrous, were the Imperial Guards and the Gardes Nobles! What a proud spirit animated them! How were those of the Bourbons literally cut to pieces in their monarch's cause! What was the steady fidelity of the Swiss Guards, who were sacrificed upon the altar of honor and fidelity? How often did the Walloon Guards of Spain turn the fate of battle, and serve as ramparts to royalty in rebellious times? And, coming to our own Guards, where could the inquiring eye find a finer corps, or one animated by a higher sense of honor? The Guardsman is, at once, the hero and the elegant; the pride of the ball-room and parade—of the banquet and the ensanguined field of fight. And if the private may relax in duty or propriety in quarters, place him in the front of battle, and his worth and weight will tell. The Grenadier Guards will ever be high in renown, and will justify the general motto of the British grenadier—"Nec aspera terent." The Coldstream will continue, as heretofore, "Nulli secundus." And "Nemo me impune lacessit" will characterize the 3d or Scotch Fusilier Guards. And last, though *the first* in our dear love, "the Life Guards"—name to me grander and more sonorous than any gardes du corps. How does the *esprit de corps* fit well those lofty men of war? The person of their king is, by their title, committed to their guarding; they are the most splendid emblems of all the pomp and circumstance of war; the finest companions of a gorgeous and royal pageant or procession, that can possibly be picked out; and when confronted in the gory field with the most seasoned and successful troops, how did they proclaim St. George and merry England against the world in arms? May the upholding of the *esprit de corps* ever produce such soldiers! and to this, my first and ever honored corps, may these faulty yet zealous pages be acceptable.

Dedicated by

AN OLD LIFE GUARDSMAN.

IMPROVEMENT IN FIRE ARMS.—A gunsmith at Irelles, in Belgium, of the name of Montigny, has latterly made some highly successful experiments, in the presence of several officers, with a musket of new construction, for which he has taken out a patent. The charge is inserted at the breach. He loaded and fired one-and-twenty times in three minutes, whilst three experienced hands, with rifles, were not able to load more than fourteen times altogether, in the same interval.

PETER SIMPLE.

A few days after M'Foy quitted the ship, we all had leave from the first lieutenant to go to Portdown fair, but he would only allow the oldsters to sleep on shore. We anticipated so much pleasure from our excursion, that some of us were up, and went away in the boat sent for fresh beef. This was very foolish. There were no carriages to take us to the fair, nor indeed any fair so early in the morning; the shops were all shut, and the Blue Posts, where we always rendezvoused, was hardly opened. We waited there in the coffee room, until we were driven out by the maid sweeping away the dirt, and were forced to walk about until she had finished, and lighted the fire, when we ordered our breakfast; but how much better would it have been to have taken our breakfast comfortably on board, and then to have come on shore, especially as we had no money to spare. Next to being too late, being too soon is the worst plan in the world. However, we had our breakfast, and paid the bill; then we sallied forth, and went up George Street, where we found all sorts of vehicles ready to take us to the fair. We got into one which they called a dilly. I asked the man who drove us why it was so called, and he replied, because he only charged a shilling. O'Brien, who had joined us after breakfasting on board, said that this answer reminded him of one given to him by a man who attended the hackney coach stands in London. 'Pray,' said he, 'why are you called Watermen?' 'Watermen,' replied the man, 'vy, sir, 'cause ve opens the hackney-coach doors.' At last, with plenty of whipping, and plenty of swearing, and a great deal of laughing, the old horse, whose back curved upwards like a bow, from the difficulty of dragging so many, arrived at the bottom of Portdown hill, where we got out, and walked up to the fair. It really was a most beautiful sight. The bright blue sky, and the colored flags flapping about in all directions, the grass so green, and the white tents and booths, the sun shining so bright, and the shining gilt gingerbread, the variety of toys and variety of noise, the quantity of people and the quantity of sweetmeats; little boys so happy, and shop people so polite, the music at the booths, and the bustle and eagerness of the people outside, made my heart quite jump. There was Richardson, with a clown and harlequin, and such beautiful women, dressed in clothes all over gold spangles, dancing reels and waltzes, and looking so happy! There was Flint and Gyn-gell, with fellows tumbling over head and heels, playing such tricks—eating fire, and drawing yards of tape out of their mouths. Then there was the Royal Circus, all the horses standing in a line, with men and women standing on their

backs, waving flags while the trumpeters blew their trumpets. And the largest giant in the world, and Mr. Paap, the smallest dwarf in the world, and a female dwarf who was smaller still, and Miss Biffin, who did every thing without legs or arms. There was also the learned pig, and the Herefordshire ox, and a hundred other sights which I cannot now remember. We walked about for an hour or two, seeing the outside of every thing: we determined to go and see the inside. First, we went into Richardson's, where we saw a bloody tragedy, with a ghost and thunder, and afterwards a pantomime, full of tricks, and tumbling over one another. Then we saw one or two other things, I forget which, but this I know, that generally speaking, the outside was better than the inside. After this, feeling very hungry, we agreed to go into a booth and have something to eat. The tables were ranged all round, and in the centre there was a boarded platform for dancing. The ladies were there already dressed for partners; and the music was so lively, that I felt very much inclined to dance, but we had agreed to go and see the wild beasts fed at Mr. Polito's menagerie, and as it was now almost eight o'clock, we paid our bill and set off.

It was a very curious sight, and better worth seeing than any thing in the fair; I never had an idea that there were so many strange animals in existence. They were all secured in iron cages, and a large chandelier, with twenty lights, hung in the centre of the booth, and lighted them up, while the keeper went round and stirred them up with his long pole; at the same time he gave us their histories, which were very interesting. I recollect a few of them. There was the tapir, a great pig with a long nose, a variety of the hiptostomas, which the keeper said was an amphibilious animal, as couldn't live on land, and *dies* in the water—however, it seemed to live very well in a cage. Then there was the kangaroo with its young ones peeping out of it—a most astonishing animal. The keeper said that it brought forth two young ones at a birth, and then took them into its stomach again, until they arrived at years of discretion. Then there was the pelican of the wilderness, (I shall not forget him,) with a large bag under his throat, which the man put on his head as a night cap; this bird feeds its young with its own blood—when fish are scarce. And there was the laughing hyæna, who cries in the wood like a human being in distress, and devours those who come to his assistance; a sad instance of the depravity of human nature, as the keeper observed. There was a beautiful creature, the royal Bengal tiger, only three years old, what grewed ten inches every year, and never arrived at its full growth. The one we saw measured, as the keeper told us, sixteen feet from the snout to the tail, and seventeen feet from the tail to the snout; but there must

have been some mistake there. There was a young elephant and three lions, and several other animals, which I forget now, so I shall go on to describe the tragical scene which occurred. The keeper had poked up all the animals, and had commenced feeding them. The great lion was growling and snarling over the shin bone of an ox, cracking it like a nut, when by some mismanagement, one end of the pole upon which the chandelier was suspended, fell down, striking the door of the cage in which the lioness was at supper, and bursting it open. It was all done in a second; the chandelier fell, the cage opened, and the lioness sprung out. I remember to this moment seeing the body of the lioness in the air, and then all as dark as pitch. What a change! not a moment before, all of us staring with delight and curiosity, and then to be left in darkness, horror and dismay! There was such screaming and shrieking, such crying, and fighting, and pushing, and fainting, nobody knew where to go, or how to find their way out. The people crowded first on one side, and then on the other, as their fears instigated them. I was very soon jammed up with my back against the bars of one of the cages, and feeling some beast lay hold of me behind, made a desperate effort, and succeeded in climbing up to the cage above, not however without losing the seat of my trowsers, which the laughing hyæna would not let go. I hardly knew where I was when I climbed up; but I knew the birds were mostly stationed above. However, that I might not have the front of my trowsers torn as well as the behind, as soon as I gained my footing, I turned round with my back to the bars of the cage, but I had not been there a minute, before I was attacked by something which digged into me like a pickaxe, and as the hyæna had torn my clothes, I had no defence against it. To turn round would have been worse still; so after having received above a dozen stabs, I contrived by degrees to shift my position, until I was opposite to another cage, but not until the pelican, for it was that brute, had drawn as much blood from me as would have fed his young for a week. I was surmising what danger I should next encounter, when to my joy I discovered that I had gained the open door from which the lioness had escaped, I crawled in and pulled the door too after me, thinking myself very fortunate; and there I sat very quietly in a corner during the remainder of the noise and confusion. I had not been there but a few minutes, when the beef-eaters, as they were called, who played the music outside, came in with torches and loaded muskets. The sight which presented itself was truly shocking; twenty or thirty men, women and children lay on the ground, and I thought at first the lioness had killed them all, but they were only in fits, or had been trampled down by the crowd. No one was seriously hurt. As for the lioness, she was not to be found; and as soon

as it was ascertained that she had escaped, there was as much terror and scampering away outside, as there had been in the menagerie. It appeared afterwards, that the animal had been as much frightened as we had been, and had secreted herself under one of the wagons. It was some time before she could be found. At last O'Brien, who was a very brave fellow, went ahead of the beef-eaters, and saw her eyes glaring. They borrowed a net or two from the carts which had brought calves to the fair, and threw them over her. When she was fairly entangled, they dragged her by the tail into the menagerie. All this while I had remained very quietly in the den, but when I perceived that its lawful owner had come back again to retake possession, I thought it was time to come out; so I called to my messmates, who with O'Brien were assisting the beef-eaters. They had not discovered me, and laughed very much when they saw where I was. One of the midshipmen shot the bolt of the door, so that I could not jump out, and then stirred me up with a long pole. At last I contrived to unbolt it again, and got out, when they laughed still more, at the seat of my trowsers being torn off. It was not exactly a laughing matter to me, although I had to congratulate myself upon a very lucky escape; and so did my messmates think, when I narrated my adventures. The pelican was the worst part of the business. O'Brien lent me a dark silk handkerchief, which I tied round my waist, and let drop behind, so that my misfortunes might not attract any notice, and then we quitted the menagerie; but I was so stiff that I could scarcely walk.

We then went to what they called Ranelagh Gardens to see the fireworks, which were to be let off at ten o'clock. It was exactly ten when we paid for our admission, and we waited very patiently for a quarter of an hour, but there were no signs of the fireworks being let off. The fact was, that the man to whom the gardens belonged, waited until more company should arrive, although the place was already very full of people. Now the first lieutenant had ordered the boat to wait for us until twelve o'clock, and then return on board; and as we were seven miles from Portsmouth, we had not much time to spare. We waited another quarter of an hour, and then it was agreed that as the fireworks were stated in the handbill to commence precisely at ten o'clock, that we were fully justified in letting them off ourselves. O'Brien went out and returned with a dozen penny rattans, which he notched in the end. The fireworks were on the posts and stages, all ready, and it was agreed that we should light them all at once, and then mix with the crowd. The oldsters lighted cigars, and fixing them in the notched end of the canes, continued to puff them until they were all well lighted. They handed one to each of us, and at the word we all applied them to the match papers, and soon as

the fire communicated, we threw down our canes, and ran in among the crowd. In about half a minute, off they all went in the most beautiful confusion ; there were silver stars and golden stars, blue lights and Catharine-wheels, mines and bombs, Grecian-fires and Roman-candles, Chinese trees, rockets and illuminated mottos, all firing away, cracking, popping, and fizzing, at the same time. It was unanimously agreed that it was a great improvement upon the intended show. The man to whom the gardens belonged ran out of a booth where he had been drinking beer at his ease, while his company were waiting, swearing vengeance against the perpetrators ; indeed, the next day he offered fifty pounds reward for the discovery of the offenders, but I think that he was treated very properly. He was, in his situation, a servant of the public, and he had behaved as if he were their master. We all escaped very cleverly, and taking another dilly, arrived at Portsmouth, and were down to the boat in good time. The next day I was so stiff and in such pain that I was obliged to go to the doctor, who put me on the list, where I remained for a week before I could return to my duty. So much for Portdown fair.

It was on a Saturday that I returned to my duty, and Sunday being a fine day, we all went on shore to church with Mr. Falcon, the first lieutenant. We liked going to church very much, not, I am sorry to say, from religious feelings, but for the following reason :—the first lieutenant sat in a pew below, and we were placed in the gallery above, where he could not see us, nor indeed could we see him. We always remained very quiet, and I may say very devoutly, during the time of the service, but the clergyman who delivered the sermon was so tedious, and had such a bad voice, that we generally slipped out as soon as he went up into the pulpit, and adjourned to a pastry-cook's opposite, to eat cakes and tarts and drink cherry brandy, which we infinitely preferred to hearing a sermon. Some how or other, the first lieutenant had scent of our proceedings ; we believed that the marine officer informed against us, and this Sunday he served us a pretty trick. We had been at the pastry-cook's as usual, and as soon as we perceived the people coming out of church, we put all our tarts and sweetmeats into our hats, which we then slipped on our heads, and took our station at the church-door, as if we had just come down from the gallery, and had been waiting for him. Instead, however, of appearing at the church-door, he walked up the street, and desired us to follow him to the boat. The fact was, he had been in the back-room at the pastry-cook's watching our motions through the green blinds. We had no suspicion, but thought that he had come out of church a little sooner than usual. When we arrived on board and followed him up the side, he said to us, as we came on deck—' Walk aft, young

gentlemen.' We did ; and he desired us to 'toe a line,' which means to stand in a row. 'Now, Mr. Dixon,' said he, 'what was the text to-day?' As he very often asked us that question, we always left one in the church until the text was given out, who brought it to us at the pastry-cook's shop, when we all marked it in our bibles to be ready if he asked us. Dixon immediately pulled out his bible, where he had marked down the leaf and read it. 'O ! that was it,' said Mr. Falcon ; 'you must have remarkable good ears, Mr. Dixon, to have heard the clergyman from the pastry-cook's shop. Now, gentlemen, hats off, if you please.' We all slid off our hats, which, as he expected, were full of pastry. 'Really, gentlemen,' said he, feeling the different papers of pastry and sweetmeats, 'I am quite delighted to perceive that you have not been to church for nothing. Few come away with so many good things pressed upon their seat of memory. Master-at-arms, send all the ship's boys aft.'

The boys all came tumbling up the ladders, and the first lieutenant desired each of them to take a seat upon the carro-nade slides. When they were all stationed, he ordered us to go round with our hats and request their acceptance of a tart, which we were obliged to do, handing first to one and then to another, until the hats were all empty. What annoyed me more than all, was the grinning of the boys at their being served by us like footmen, as well as the ridicule and laughter of the whole ship's company, who had assembled at the gangway.

When all the pastry was devoured, the first lieutenant said, 'There, gentlemen, now that you have had your lesson for the day, you may go below.' We could not help laughing ourselves, when we went down into the berth. Mr. Falcon always punished so good-humoredly, and in some way or the other his punishments were connected with the description of the offence. He always had a remedy for every thing that he disapproved of, and the ship's company used to call him Remedy Jack. I ought to observe that some of my messmates were very severe upon the ship's boys after that circumstance, always giving them a kick, or a cuff on the head whenever they could, telling them at the same time—'There's another tart for you, you whelp.' I believe if the boys had known what was in reserve for them, they would much rather have left the pastry alone.

It is consoling to have our opinions upon any subject confirmed by those in whose judgment reliance may be placed. A person who has pre-determined to do a thing, and afterwards asks another for his advice, is not often deterred from the resolution he had formed, even if that advice be opposed to his plans; but when his adviser concurs with him, he goes forth doubly armed and determined.

When we first read the essays of **PETER SIMPLE** in the London Metropolitan, although not completed, we thought they presented a faithful and unsophisticated picture of Naval life and manners. They had not then attracted much attention from the press in this country, but as extract after extract appeared and were much relished, those enterprising publishers, Messrs. **CAREY & HART**, of Philadelphia, were induced to present them to the American public in one volume. The uncertainty when the numbers would terminate, delayed the publication for a while, but as enough to form one volume had already appeared, they caused it to be printed, and promise the remainder in another. The Metropolitan for September announces, that Peter Simple will not be continued in numbers, but the sequel will be published in a book; consequently, we may look for a second volume shortly.

Of the one which has just been issued we select the subjoined notices, and as we have commenced the republication, we shall continue it in chapters, for the benefit of those who have not access to the book. The author is Captain Marryat.

PETER SIMPLE—*Or the Adventures of a Midshipman, by the Author of the King's Own.*—The first volume of these amusing sketches of nautical life has just been published by Carey & Hart, of Philadelphia; and if any would indulge in the luxury of a hearty laugh, we advise them to avail themselves of these veritable adventures.—The work was originally published in the London Metropolitan, and we have read the chapters as they successively appeared, always with increasing delight. Peter is, as his name betokens, somewhat simple, but his simplicity is that of truth and unsophisticated integrity, combined with much native shrewdness to give effect to the ludicrous scenes that he describes. Many of these scenes are inimitably droll, and yet so natural and *naïve*, that the reader forgets entirely that he is probably splitting his sides in laughing over a fiction. But the ludicrous is not all. There are scenes of power and pathos blended with them; and what is still more, we have been assured by experienced naval tacticians, that in no other work, not even excepting Smollett or Cooper, has the true seaman's character, and life on ship-board, been portrayed with such fidelity and skill—so perfectly true to nature. Peter is not the only interesting personage in the work. The grandson of Lord Privilege is no common character, and his Irish friend O'Brien is equally amusing.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The story of Peter Simple appears in short numbers in the London Metropolitan Magazine, in which it was commenced in 1832, and has continued monthly, to the September number of 1833, when, it appears to be nearly completed. A very few detached portions of these have been copied into American periodicals, but as there has yet been nothing like a continuous series published in this country, our readers will probably all be gratified to peruse them consecutively in this form.

They have been aptly called "the best piece of humor of the day;"—whether so considered or not, we are confident that all who prefer laughing to crying, will find many opportunities for indulging their risibility.

Since Smollett, no writer has succeeded so well in describing the humors of a sea-life. Without that author's grossness, there is apparent, the same keen sense of the ridiculous and amusing; if the scenes *border* upon points of doubtful *taste*, the fastidious reader must recollect the character of the incidents and the persons delineated, which to be natural, must be described as they exist.

The editor the Metropolitan, remarks in the last number, that "the praise which has been so flatteringly bestowed upon Peter Simple, has been invariably mixed up with diatribes against continuations; but these are flattering proofs of the interest which it has excited, and may be construed rather to the dislike of being obliged to leave off." In our journal, the whole can be published in one fourth the time occupied by the original vehicle—thirty days *was* too long an interval, as many a coterie of laughers have experienced. Those who hate interregnums in a good story, have only to lay by the numbers a few weeks, till they are completed.—With these few remarks, we introduce "Peter" to a place at our board for several succeeding weeks, trusting to his uniform good humor and talents, to make him a welcome guest to all the company.—*Waldie's Library.*

FROM THE NEW YORK AMERICAN.

THE ARMY.

No. IV.

In the conduct of the argument of the article which has been the subject of our strictures, the writer has evinced a disposition, or proneness, to indulge in generalities which leads him far astray from the object of his search, and bewilders the reader, who attempts to pursue him. Forgetting that the question in dispute is one dependent upon, and easily exposed in all its parts by facts connected with, or rather resulting from, our own military history, he turns from this mirror of truth, and cites the examples of other scenes, which are dissimilar in character, and makes general declarations and references, which, from their very nature, stand as much in need of demonstration as the subject which he endeavors to illustrate. If the principles of his system of reasoning were well founded, they could be applied to any other subject whatever, and geometers would hereafter find no difficulties in exposing the most complex systems, or in making clear and simple the most abstruse sciences. It is in this, that the order of mathematical demonstration evincing method, and simplicity of induction, enables one to seize the points of an argument, wherever there is betrayed inconsistency and want of truth; and the postulation is easily detected, and rejected when there flow from it results which are stated with all the gravity of conviction, as the undeniable truths of fair logical deduction.

"There are (says this writer) many matters pertaining to the Army calling loudly for a supervising and reforming attention,

most of which had their origin in a remote day, and under peculiar circumstances—of these there are some," &c. When we compare the sense of this paragraph with that of the succeeding one, (see our first number in which it is cited,) there appears to be not the least connexion; or, it is very useless or very absurd. It is made to refer to the period of the enactment of the Articles of War, to the rights of seniority; and to the claim by particular corps, or arms of service, to a particular class of posts; all of which, when we apply the lapse of time to measure the duration of our military history, did not certainly have their origin in a remote day. That these several matters, calling for a reforming attention, sprung into existence under peculiar circumstances is equally unfounded; the only peculiar circumstances operating upon them were, as we have already stated, inherent in their nature, from the necessity of applying rules for the maintenance of subordination, and using the forces according to their distinctive characters, and therefore will exist as long as the utility of having different arms is acknowledged. We think it was incumbent upon this writer to show what were the "peculiar circumstances" to which he alludes, because then the propriety of a charge could at once have been understood, and the whole matter upon which he has labored so much, would have been impartially presented in a few words. In declining, or omitting to give us the facts which made such an impression upon him, and created all those things to which he refers, and which, indeed, are the essence and moving principle of military bodies, he has virtually acknowledged the fallacy of his doctrine, or the absence of his alleged facts, for we do not think it possible that any writer, in the enjoyment of his mental faculties, would have omitted such a material part, and presented merely as a postulate, that which he should have proved, and upon which depended the issue of his argument. We will now proceed to another part of his essay. "What would infantry do in the fortifications?" "We answer, *precisely what the artillery would do*. The question seems to imply, that such a distribution would be a novel one. We grant that in *our* service it would, although we are not entirely without instances of such a disposition of the infantry; but if we refer to the English and European services, we will find that nothing is more common. There is scarcely a colonial fortress of England to be named, that is not garrisoned by infantry, and the practice in reference to those of France, Spain, and other nations having colonies, is equally a settled one." It has been remarked that, "History is Philosophy teaching by example." This is a true and beautiful figure, but in order to profit by example we must be similarly placed, to those who have gone before us, and from whose conduct we would derive wisdom. The writer of the article has but ill understood the lessons of the great instructress of mankind, if

we may be permitted to judge by the application to be made in the present instance. Not considering the present motives, or prospective benefits which the Governments of the United States, England, France, and Spain, had in the creation of their armies, he has applied indifferently the same rule of conduct to all. It is true that the colonial fortresses of those powers, are garrisoned by troops of different descriptions, yet there are other reasons operating to cause this, than the mere necessities of actual war would demand for the protection of these places. With regard to those of England, it may be said, that they are as much places of depot for troops, for accidental external service, even in time of peace, as regular stations for ordinary duties and instruction. Gibraltar is too important a strong-hold to be left without all the requisites of immediate resistance and defence. Malta presents similar considerations for its occupancy. Quebec is held from similar motives, and whilst its possession offers a place of retreat and refreshment to their marine, it is likewise a means of preserving, or annoying the provinces of Canada, to which it is the key. At the present moment France holds Algiers, and every element of martial power is brought within its walls. She not only would protect it against the approaches of European rivalry, and the return of the expelled Turk, but would make it through the instrumentality of a settled government the means of clothing with the goods of civilization, the wanderers of the desert, and reanimating with the refinements and knowledge of modern days, the land of Dido, and of Hannibal. With the instances just referred to, is there any similarity in the character of our military posts? and throughout is there any likeness between the military policy of European nations, and that of our own? There is, indeed, but one, in the motive of defence, and even here the parallel cannot be traced throughout, because the accidents which may call for the exertion of its power, are likely to be of a very opposite nature. Indeed, whatever may be said for the necessity, or justice of an exchange of stations between different arms in our service, founded upon the practice of others, there is this objection, that as the two branches, the artillery and infantry were organized with a direct object to their instruction, and necessary immediate service, it would in its consequences, be but placing the infantry, from whence they must again be taken in case of war, to be replaced by the artillery without this latter arm, possessing the advantages of preparation, or knowledge. The Indian campaign of last summer, sufficiently proves that the artillery are available as infantry at any time, for active service, of a temporary character. And while they thus render to the Government their services, in such events, it would be exceedingly unjust, by any permanent arrangements, to destroy their hopes and opportunities of professional improvement.

The writer also takes occasion to indulge in some reflections upon those moral causes which support men under the various trials and privations of life, and feelingly portrays the hopes which buoy the soldier in his toilsome career. After dilating upon this topic, with a sympathy which approaches the lachrymose, he adds, "Tell him, however, as he commences his march for such inhospitable positions, that *he is to return no more, that there will be no relief to his sufferings*—and especially remind him, that *he has comrades, who while he will be encountering never ending dangers and difficulties, will be permitted to enjoy equally lasting pleasures*—tell him this, and we ask, what but the iron hand of *necessity* would impel him to advance one step?" This is certainly poetic tenderness!

It was the object of the writer, no doubt, to convey an impression that this was, or rather is, the situation of the infantry soldier. Here is a scene befitting the gloomy prospects of the Siberian exile, and would make us believe that an infantry officer setting out for his regiment, is no happier than the victim of judicial banishment. But in order to illuminate this sombre picture, we will recur to fact. From the incidental change of posts among the infantry regiments themselves, the details for the recruiting service, for Topographical and Engineer duties, and the occasional indulgence of leaves of absence, every officer who desires it may return to his family, and to the scenes of his childhood, to

———"The dear school-boy spot

"We ne'er forget, though there we are forgot;"

from which, according to the representations of the article, it might have been supposed he had departed forever! The establishment of an Infantry School of Instruction at Jefferson Barracks, in the neighborhood of St. Louis, offers additional opportunities to mingle with society; and when we compare the healthfulness of the different stations held by the artillery and infantry, we are inclined to believe that this latter arm of service occupies the most eligible under that consideration. There are, undoubtedly, great inconveniences to be encountered, and great sacrifices to be made by officers of both branches of service; and however unequally at times they may be felt, whether from the accidental position of a regiment, or resulting from the peculiar character of the different description of forces, still that can be no reason why public utility should give way to private accommodation. In fact the attempt to convert the artillery into infantry and the infantry into artillery, is unnatural, and may be likened to the efforts of a man who would wish the left arm to assume the place and functions of the right: violence indeed may change their places, but the same violence destroys their uses forever. He next adverts to the monotony of the infantry stations, and the danger to be apprehended therefrom, in

its effects upon the morals of young officers. The monotony of a garrison life, in time of peace, is very little dependent upon the arm of service to which one may belong. Ennui, at times, spreads her wings over the occupant of the embattled fortress, as well as over him who passes his time in the dull cantonment; and the decay of one's principles from such a cause is as likely to begin in the one place as the other. Morality, in order to be well fixed as a permanent element in the composition of one's character, must rely for protection upon something more certain than the accidental excitement derived from external scenes. In reference to his, the writer cites a saying of the author of "*Lacon*," that *in camp one's mind is improved at the risk of one's morals*. We will not be so discourteous, and perhaps unjust, as to say, that this writer is an illustration of the truth of the maxim; but we believe that the spirit of disingenuousness which pervades his essay, is but little calculated to raise in the mind of the reader sentiments of esteem, or to impart strength to the argument, to convince the understanding. In a succeeding paper we shall finish our observations upon this subject.

MANLIUS.

No. V.

We have already stated the principles upon which the Military Peace Establishment was formed, the obligations of the Government, and the duties of the several branches of the military service. We have, also, referred these several motives of action to the ultimate object desired, to wit—the public good. In contrasting the character, stations and duties of the artillery and infantry, we have, likewise, shown, that the public interests require that the present distribution of the forces, with regard to their stations, should be preserved; because, any other arrangement would not only prove highly disadvantageous to the artillery as a professional body, but defeat the object and expectations which the Government has always entertained for the maintenance of it as a distinct corps. It will be our object, at present, to show how personal interests would be affected by the proposed change; to continue our remarks upon the facts and general principles interspersed throughout the published essay, and to show that the philosophy of this writer's argument is not true, because it is directly in opposition to the history of modern services. After the organization of 1821, and the occupation of the military posts throughout the country, a few changes, necessarily, and very properly, according to the principles which we have developed, took place; some of the artillery, by removing them to the inland frontier, after the infantry have reaped all the advantages of promotion. In

of the posts on the lakes, for instance, Mackinac, Detroit, Niagara, &c., were abandoned by the artillery, and occupied by the infantry, who have continued in possession ever since. The artillery were withdrawn to the sea-board, and many of the companies ordered to Fort Monroe, Old Point, where a school of practice and instruction had been instituted for this particular branch of service. If there were many disadvantages under which the infantry labored, so there was and is a redeeming quality from the nature of their organization and service, which, to a soldier, requites for every toil, and inspirits for every exertion: we allude to the rapidity of promotion, which had place in those regiments. Whilst the artillery, cooped in the lonely and oftentimes unhealthy garrisons upon the coast, watched the uncertain course of professional advancement, which moved more tardily than "the wounded snake draws its slow length along," the infantry were rapidly careering onwards in the scale of military promotion. Such has been the inequality of the two arms of service in this particular, that graduates of the Military Academy, in 1820, who joined the infantry, have enjoyed the rank of Captain for five or six years; while their class-mates, who joined the artillery at the same time, may still look forward for several years, before they can attain the same. Now, how can the infantry come forward and say they have been denied all benefits, while the artillery have enjoyed every favor? Will they consent to relinquish the rank which the accidents of their service, from causes which we have mentioned, have given them? Or will they still, having gained promotion, the good which soldiers so much covet, so unreasonably demand, also, the choice of stations?

"The infantry," says the writer, "at an early period after the late war, was distributed on the inland frontier, and almost each succeeding year has added to the extreme remoteness of their exile positions." This is a specimen of the fairness of the complainant. He ought to have added, that the infantry occupied, and do still occupy, some of the most agreeable stations in the country; for example, Detroit, Niagara, Sacket's Harbor, Plattsburgh, New Orleans, Pensacola, Baton Rouge, St. Louis, &c. We do not think that the places just named are such very "exile positions." The infantry, however, have enjoyed the primary benefit of service, viz. promotion, added to which, regulations have given another indulgence, in detailing them, exclusively, for the recruiting service, which not only affords them all the "enjoyment of luxuries, the pleasures of society, the repose of peace," and two stations in the harbor of New York, and one at Newport, (Ky.,) but was, until the passage of the law, in March last, regulating enlistments, also, a means of extra emolument. From these facts it may be seen, that great wrong would be done to individuals

the following remarks, the writer asserts the existence of a fact, and connects it, also, with a governing general principle :—
“Where, then, is the greater fitness of the artillery for service in the fortifications, under existing circumstances? We think we have shown it does not exist, and we will go further, and say, that, owing to the system of instruction the Government has wisely directed to be pursued, the peculiar fitness for one description of force, *to a very great degree*, for a very particular description of duty, is not expected. Our army being small, it has been an object with the Executive to make the several parts of it acquainted, measurably, with the duties of all the parts.” The assertion that the Government has adopted such a rule with regard to instruction, we must doubt, because it would be in opposition to the cause which led to the institution of the Military Academy, and to the creation of the army itself. The principle set forth, if we understand what is there written, is, that it is not necessary for one arm of service to be well taught in its own department, provided it have a tolerable knowledge of the duties of others; this is what the writer says, but not exactly what he means; he would say, that it is reasonable and proper that each arm of service should be acquainted with the duties of other branches of the military art, but is not expected to be “peculiarly fitted, *to a very great degree*,” for the performance of its own duties. The writer seems to doubt, evidently, by his *italicised* words, and the general turn of his expressions, the truth of his own proposition. This is a sample of his principles of reform. We presume to doubt the correctness of them; and shall make a few observations, to show upon what facts and reasoning we rest our opinion. Before the discovery of gunpowder and the application of the sciences to the art of war, which have given it a character entirely different from what it previously possessed, the organization and duties of armies were comparatively simple. Divided generally into two distinct bodies only, cavalry and infantry, and using in their combats the simplest weapons, it might not have been unusual, as necessity dictated, to substitute one portion for another to perform the same service. But with the discovery alluded to, and the gradual advance of knowledge, the progress of the arts and sciences, new modes of attack were found necessary to overcome the improved means of defence; and thus, step by step, down to the present time, have the inventions of war been multiplied, and resulted in our present systems of fortification and of artillery. In modern warfare, of late years, all governments have therefore wished to perfect each branch of its military power, and for that purpose, have required of them service only in their particular branch, and have, in the organization of armies, mixed different arms of service, with a view solely to derive the greatest possible benefits from

the experience and instruction of each particular arm. So it is with our own, and the evidence that such a plan is pursued, may be seen in the exclusive employment of the engineers and ordnance to their appropriate duties. The principle is extended and applied to all, and the artillery, as well as every other scientific corps, falls within the operation of this rule. Thus do we show the fallacy of a principle invoked, as absurd, when applied to at this day, and would be ruinous in the effect, if adopted. The doctrine attempted to be enforced upon our credulity, is too absurd; for can any person suppose that in the present state of the science of war, which demands so much study and reflection on the part of the engineer and artillerist, that a mixed or miscellaneous service could be required of these branches? In the concluding part of the above quotation, where he says, that "it has been an object of the Executive to make the several parts acquainted," &c., we think that he is equally in fault; for if, by the term "Executive," he means the President of the United States, the experience of every officer in the service is sufficient to satisfy him, that the Commander-in-Chief of the army, has, perhaps, less to do with the internal and permanent regulation of it, than any military officer of the Government. Thus the rule which he characterizes as a wise one, we think we have shown to have no existence, and all those secondaries of speculative opinions, which he has brought around it as supports, "vanish into thin air," when there is applied to them the test of facts and reason. We shall make but few more references to this article. There is a singular spirit of contradiction which runs throughout, not only opposing itself to settled principles of action, and acknowledged truths, but, unfortunately, coming in contact with its own sentiments, and demolishing its own works. He says, "although long acquiescence in a certain routine, or distinction, (of posts,) may seem to have put the matter to rest, it can be shown, beyond doubt, if necessary, that such acquiescence, by one, at least, of the parties concerned, did not grow out of any conviction that justice was fully meted out to them; but that it had its origin in that chivalric, soldier-like feeling, which forbade personal considerations being opposed to public arrangements." Here he lauds the motives in complimentary terms, which, he says, induced one party to acquiesce in the arrangements of the Government, but, in the course of a few sentences, he forgets the praise he has just awarded, and, in the number of grievances of which he complains, he destroys the very object of his previous labors, by citing it as a hardship and injustice, to the infantry, to be obliged "to war with Indians." It appears to us a very peculiar spirit of chivalry which courts "the enjoyment of luxuries, the pleasures of society, the repose of peace," (his own words,) but declines

the combat with a public enemy! But we do not take the sentiments of this writer as representing those of that gallant and high-minded body, in whose behalf he has volunteered to speak; of that body whose services have been as useful, as their courage and fidelity are devoted; who, amidst the privations of the wilderness, and the toils of service, have preserved alike their character of soldiership, and their motives from the imputation of selfishness.

In the essay which we have considered, there is want of arrangement, a barrenness of facts, and great indistinctness in the method of statement. Its sentiments are cold and selfish, and its principles false. The want of precision and of perspicuity, which is its characteristic feature, unavoidably forces upon us the conviction, that the writer did not believe what he states, or did not understand what he had undertaken to prove. Having resolved to make the attempt, he surveys the subject with feelings of fear and indecision; and resembles a man pausing on the brink of a chasm, where mists and dark shadows do not permit the sight to measure either its width or depth; and, though determined to pass, yet doubting his powers to accomplish the task.

———"Who shall tempt, with wandering feet,
The dark, unfathom'd, infinite abyss,
And through the palpable obscure, find out
His uncouth way?"

It was our intention to pursue the subject further; but believing that we have said enough to awaken the attention of others, we shall here conclude, with declaring our conviction, that the measure, if ever adopted, will be found to be one, fraught with many evils to the public service, and with great injustice to individuals.

MANLIUS.

FOR THE MILITARY AND NAVAL MAGAZINE.

It was with much surprise, and more pain, that I saw my last communication misinterpreted. In speaking of the examination of midshipmen, I was impressed with the belief that having more than one mathematical examiner, the relative rank of each midshipman could be more fairly determined; not that I had the slightest idea of questioning the integrity of the present examiner, but that this branch of the examination "being conducted *solely* by one person, who might be governed by other feelings than those by which he should be influenced upon such an occasion." These were my words, which were not intended to have any bearing on the present examiner. It was the opinion of a highly meritorious officer, to whom I showed the article, before publication, that it implied nothing derogatory to the character of Mr. Rodriguez.

It is due to that gentleman to say, as far as my knowledge of him extends, he is most honorable; and, since I am made sensible that my remarks were calculated to injure his feelings, I am happy that I thus have it in my power to express my regret at the occurrence.

Having made this explanation, I hope the gentleman who produced the resolutions, at Norfolk, on the 15th of October last, will be convinced of the harshness of his expressions. I do yet assert, that many of the midshipmen, last examined, were dissatisfied with their *general* examination; but they made no complaint of the unfairness of the examiners.

LOGAN.

[ERRATUM.—In the letter of Passed Midshipman R. Semmes, page 181, the word “comments” should have been “comment.”]

The author of “Logan” having disclaimed any intention of injuring the feelings of Mr. Rodriguez, the insertion of the article signed “Hamilton,” seems to be unnecessary.—*Ed. M. and N. M.*]

ORDER, } HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
No. 107. } ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, November 18th, 1833.

THE following Regulation has been received from the War Department, and is published for general information:—

“DEPARTMENT OF WAR, November 18th, 1833.

The weekly inspections of the Troops and Hospitals, directed by the General Regulations to be made on Sundays, will, hereafter, be performed on Saturdays. This change is not to interfere with the stated roll calls and the services of the guards—duties indispensable to the maintenance of good order, as well as essential to the safety of the Army.

LEW: CASS.”

BY ORDER OF MAJOR GENERAL MACOMB:

A. VAN BUREN, *Act. Adj't. Gen.*

SPECIAL ORDER, } HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
No. 175. } ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, November 20th, 1833.

I. Captain Whiting's Company (1,) of the 1st Regiment of Artillery, now at Bellona Arsenal, will proceed, forthwith, to Fort Monroe. Captain Thruston's Company (C,) of the 3d Artillery, at Fort Trumbull, and Captain Lendrum's Company, (1,) of the same Regiment, at Fort Independence, will, as soon as transport can be engaged for them, also proceed to Fort Monroe.

II. The Commanding Officer of Fort Monroe will, immediately, order eight Companies from that Post to Fort Mitchell, in Alabama. These Companies will take the route by sea to Savannah, thence in steamboats to Augusta, and thence by the main road, across the country, to Fort Mitchell.

III. The Commanding Officer of the eight Companies destined for Fort Mitchell, will obtain, at the Arsenal at Augusta, two light field six pounders, complete, with the necessary implements, caissons and ammunition, for the use of the Detachment. The Quarter Master's Department will furnish the necessary number of horses for the pieces and caissons.

IV. The two Companies of Artillery, now stationed at Tellico Plains, will, forthwith, march to Fort Mitchell, and join the Troops at that Post.

V. Lieut. Colonel Twiggs, of the 4th Infantry, will repair to Fort Mitchell, immediately, and assume command of the Troops to assemble at that Post.

VI. Assistant Surgeon Heiskell, will be attached to the command from Fort Monroe, and Assistant Surgeon Blane will accompany the Detachment from Tellico Plains.

VII. The Chiefs of the several Detachments of the Staff, will make the necessary arrangements for carrying this order into effect.

BY ORDER OF MAJOR GENERAL MACOMB :

A. VAN BUREN, *Act. Adj't. Gen.*

PROMOTIONS, APPOINTMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS,

In the Army of the United States.

PROMOTIONS.

FOURTH REGIMENT OF ARTILLERY.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Edward Deas, to be 2d Lieutenant, 31st October, 1833, vice Pendleton, resigned.

FOURTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

2d Lieut. Timothy Paige, to be 1st Lieutenant, 17th October, 1833, vice Trenor, appointed Captain of Dragoons.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Frederick Wilkinson, to be 2d Lieutenant, 17th October, 1833, vice Paige, promoted.

APPOINTMENTS.

STAFF.

Samuel G. I. De Camp, Assistant Surgeon, to be Surgeon, to take effect 1st December, 1833, vice McMillan, resigned.

J. J. B. Wright, to be Assistant Surgeon, 25th October, 1833.

Wm. Hughey, to be Assistant Surgeon, 25th October, 1833.

John B. Porter, to be Assistant Surgeon, to take effect 1st December, 1833.

Charles B. Welsh, to be Assistant Surgeon, to take effect 1st Dec. 1833.

John Emerson, to be Assistant Surgeon, to take effect 1st December, 1833.

Henry Holt, to be Assistant Surgeon, to take effect 1st December, 1833.

Wm. S. Harney, to be Paymaster, 1st May, 1833.

REGIMENT OF DRAGOONS.

Appointments to fill original vacancies.

1st Lieutenant, B. D. Moore.—2d Lieutenants, James Clyman, W. Bradford.

Brevet 2d Lieut. John S. Van Derveer, of the 6th Infantry, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1830.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Wm. Eustis, of the 3d Infantry, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1830.

Brevet 2d Lieut. George W. McClure, of the 5th Infantry, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1830.

Brevet 2d Lieut. E. G. Eastman, of the 2d Infantry, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1831.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Thomas J. McKean, of the 4th Infantry, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1831.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Lus. B. Northrop, of the 7th Infantry, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1831.

Brevet 3d Lieut. Gaines P. Kingsbury, of the Mounted Rangers, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1832.

Brevet 3d Lieut. James M. Bowman, of the Mounted Rangers, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1832.

Brevet 3d Lieut. Asbury Ury, of the Mounted Rangers, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1832.

Brevet 3d Lieut. Albert G. Edwards, of the Mounted Rangers, to be brevet 2d Lieutenant, 1st July, 1832.

RESIGNATIONS.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Wm. N. Pendleton, 4th Artillery, 31st October, 1833.

Robert McMillan, Surgeon, to take effect 1st December, 1833.

Edwin James, Assistant Surgeon, to take effect 31st December, 1833.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Tench Tilghman, 4th Artillery, 30th November, 1833.

Brevet 2d Lieut. Benjamin E. Dubose, of the 3d Regiment of Infantry, a graduate of 1833, having failed to join his Regiment on the 1st day of October, is, in conformity with the Regulations, *dropped* from the rolls of the Army, to take effect from that date.

NAVAL GENERAL ORDER.

All Midshipmen, whether passed or not, who have seen sea service, and are not on special duty or furlough, will, after their leaves of absence expire, consider it their duty in future, to repair to the Navy Yard near Norfolk, New York or Boston, as may be most convenient, and there attend the naval school, and perform such services as may be required of them, under the superintendence of the Commander of the Yard.

The Commander of each Yard will furnish those, who report under this order, suitable accommodations in the Receiving Ships or Vessels in ordinary, and suitable opportunities for professional instruction, and employment, in conformity with the general regulations prescribed by this Department. As the present measure is intended to be highly beneficial to the Midshipmen, he will not, beyond the usual pay and rations, make any allowances for the execution of it.

LEVI WOODBURY.

Navy Department, 15th Nov., 1833.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

MEDITERRANEAN.—The Frigate Constellation was off Sardinia on the 10th September, and at Marseilles on the 20th.

Frigate United States, Commodore Patterson, was at Pola, Gulf of Venice, on the 14th August, all well.

The Schr. Shark sailed a second time from New York, for the Mediterranean, on the 10th November.

Extract of a letter from Dr. Wm. Turk, the fleet surgeon of the U. S. naval forces in the Mediterranean, received at the Navy Department, dated 13th July, 1833, on board the Frigate United States :

“One year has elapsed since I entered on the duties of Fleet Surgeon ; during that period only one man has been lost by disease on board this ship.

“It was formerly too much the practice to wet the decks, without sufficient regard to the weather, or the opinion of the medical officers on the subject. I am happy to say there is a great improvement in this respect, to which may be ascribed, in some measure, the greater share of health enjoyed by our crews at present.”

On the 26th September, Capt. Ballard, of the U. S. ship Delaware, and suite, consisting of Lieuts. Buchanan, Magruder, Seton, Lee, Lieut. Macomber of Marines, and Rev. Mr. Stewart, were presented to the French King, in the palace of the Tuilleries, by Mr. Harris, U. S. Chargé d’Affaires, and dined the next day with their Majesties at the palace of St. Cloud.

BRAZIL.—The Sloop Peacock and Schr. Boxer arrived at Anjier Roads, on the 26th July—to sail the 29th for Muscat, and thence to Mocha and the East Coast of Africa.

Extract of a letter from Capt. D. Geisinger, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated on board U. S. ship Peacock, in Anjier Roads, 28th July, 1833.

“I am happy to inform you that the officers and crews of both vessels (the Peacock and Schr. Boxer,) are in good health. The Peacock did not lose a single person during her continuance in the Roadstead of Batavia, and the average number on the sick report did not exceed six.

“We have on board a full supply of provisions, &c.”

The Sloop *Ontario*, Captain Salter, sailed from Norfolk for the Coast of Brazil, on the 12th November.

List of the Officers of the *Ontario*.

WM. D. SALTER, *Commander*.

Lieutenants—C. Lowndes, J. W. West, L. Pennington, E. G. Tilton.

Acting Sailing Master—Alexander H. Marbury.

1st Lt. Marines—Horatio N. Crabb. *Purser*—B. J. Cahoon.

Surgeon—George W. Codwise. *Assistant Surgeon*—Daniel S. Green.

Passed Midshipmen—J. R. Goldsborough, A. Gibson and C. S. Ridgely.

Midshipmen—J. P. B. Adams, Nathaniel Reeder, Francis Hagerty, J. J. Almy, Robert Patton, Otway H. Berryman, James P. Sandford, Robert Burts, William G. Benham.

Captain's Clerk—Joseph Norris. *Acting Boatswain*—James Stringer.

Acting Gunner—John Martin. *Carpenter*—Alonzo Jones. *Sailmaker*—John Heckle. *Purser's Steward*—Dawes.

PACIFIC.—Extract of a letter to a gentleman in New York, dated

United States Ship *Potomac*,

COQUIMBO, June 25, 1833. }

"I wrote you from Valparaiso, that we then had the Small Pox on board. We have had but eight cases, and these have been very generally of a mild form. None have proved fatal. We have now been in quarantine a little over a week. All the ship's crew, including officers, have been vaccinated. The only place we are allowed to go ashore, is a point of land at the entrance of the harbor, far from any living being, and principally covered with rocks.

"The Corinthian, a whale ship, has had two cases since she has been in port, which have proved fatal."

The *Potomac* was still at Coquimbo 6th July, but expected to sail shortly.

U. S. Schr. *DOLPHIN*.—A letter from Payta of the 25th of July announces the arrival of the *Dolphin* at that place from Guayaquil.

The U. S. Ship *Vincennes*, Com. WADSWORTH, bound to the Pacific, sailed from Hampton Roads on the 7th November.

WEST INDIES.—The U. S. Ship *St. Louis*, Captain T. M. Newell, arrived at Tybee Light on the 21st October, in two days and a half from Norfolk, and sailed again on the 27th. The citizens of Savannah gave Captain Newell a public dinner.

The Schr. *Grampus*, Lieut. Com'g Smoot, arrived at Havana on the 19th October, from Pensacola.

The U. S. Ship *Warren*, lying off the Navy Yard, Philadelphia, has been visited by a number of the inhabitants of that city, a large proportion of whom were ladies. Com. Barron, accompanied by Captains Hunter and Newton, went on board, on a visit of inspection, when the customary salute was fired. List of Officers attached to the *Warren*.

Benjamin Cooper, Esq. *Commander*.

Lieutenants—W. S. Walker, T. J. Leib, E. O. Blanchard, S. W. Stockton.

Surgeon—Peter Christie. *Assistant Surgeon*—Mifflin Coulter.

Purser—John N. Hambleton. *Acting Master*—Henry Moor.

Midshipmen—William Carter, Jr. Henry Skipwith, Carter B. Poindexter, Lewis M. Wilkins, John F. Mercer, Henry French, Lewis C. Sartori, Washington Reid, and Rhydon G. Moore.

Captain's Clerk—A. E. Swasey. *Boatswain*—Charles Woodland.

Gunner—John H. Rider. *Sailmaker*—John E. Roser. *Purser's Steward*—E. A. Teagle.

RESIGNATIONS IN THE NAVY.

J. Edward Calhoun, Lieutenant, 11th November, 1833.

Richard Kennon, Assistant Surgeon, 12th November, 1833.

Addison C. Hinton, Midshipman, 28th October, 1833.

William M. Wallace, Midshipman, 1st November, 1833.

John Ball, Boatswain, 11th November, 1833.

TRIBUTES TO MERIT.

COMMODORE ISAAC CHAUNCEY.—The Common Council of the City of New York, having understood that Commodore CHAUNCEY was about to leave that station, and to repair to Washington, as one of the members of the Board of Navy Commissioners, in July last passed a resolution, declarative of their respect for his character and conduct, and voted that a sword, emblematic of his profession, be presented to him. The ceremony of presenting the sword took place at the City Hall, on Friday, the 8th November. The Mayor delivered an appropriate address on the occasion, to which Com. Chauncey made a short and characteristic reply. The sword is represented as being a beautiful specimen of American manufacture. At the top of the handle is a casque with plumes, surmounted by a spread eagle as a crest; the hilt is a St. Andrew's cross, of silver gilt—the scabbard of the same; on the blade is the inscription:—

“Presented by the City of New York, to Commodore
Isaac Chauncey, 1833.”

PUBLIC DINNER TO COMMODORE CHAUNCEY.—On Saturday, Nov. 9, about two hundred gentlemen assembled at the City Hotel, New York, to pay the tribute of respect to this distinguished officer. PHILIP HONE, Esq., presided, assisted by Messrs. C. C. Cambreleng, J. A. King, and D. Lynch as Vice Presidents. Among the guests were Bishop Onderdonk, Rev. Dr. Wainwright, the Russian Minister Baron Krudener, Major Gen. Scott of the Army, and his Aid, Com. Hull and Captain M. C. Perry, of the Navy, J. Fenimore Cooper, Chancellor Kent, Hon. W. Gaston of N. C., Don Thomas Gener and Gen. Morton.

Marriages.

At Port Deposit, Md., on the 22d Oct., Lieut. JOHN ARCHER, of the 3d Infantry, U.S.A. to Miss ANN D. daughter of T. L. SAVIN, Esq., of Port Deposit.

At Burlington, Vt., on the 29th October, Lieut. H. B. SAWYER, of the Navy, to ROXALANA H. daughter of the late GEORGE WADSWORTH, Esq., of Washington, D. C.

At St. Augustine, East Florida, on the 17th of October, Lieut. FRANCIS L. DANCY, of the 2d Artillery U. S. Army, to Miss FLORIDA FORSYTH, youngest daughter of the Hon. R. R. REID, of that city.

In Baltimore, on the 19th Nov., Dr. JOHN B. ELLIOTT, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss AMANDA HUBBALL, of Baltimore.

Deaths.

At Fort Columbus, New York Harbor, on the 9th November, SYLVANIA THAYER, aged 7 months, daughter of Lieut. Col. FANNING, U. S. Army.

On the 4th November, at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, after a protracted illness, Capt. R. HOLMES, of the U. S. Dragoons.

Capt. Holmes was a native of Connecticut. He received his military education at West Point, and in 1823 was appointed a Lieutenant in the 6th Regi-

ment U. S. Infantry, then stationed at Council Bluffs, on the Missouri River. In 1827, he received an appointment in the Commissariat Department: and from that time, until he was promoted to a Captaincy in the Regiment of Dragoons, he was stationed at this post.

That his conduct met the approbation of the Government is well attested, from his being employed in a confidential situation, and by his obtaining promotion on the very first opportunity that offered. But his merit as a soldier was not of that doubtful cast which requires the stamp of success to give it currency; his brother officers, who knew and appreciated his military qualities, will vouch for him, that he was deserving of every distinction which was bestowed upon him.—*Republican*.

At Lewes, Del., on the 23d of October, JAMES McILVAINE, formerly Lieutenant of the 5th Regiment of U. S. Infantry, in the 45th year of his age.

In Washington, D. C., on the 19th of November, Mrs. ELIZA S. CROSS, aged 33, wife of Maj. TRUEMAN CROSS, of the U. S. Army.

In New York, on the 20th of November, MARIA MAYO, in the 16th year of her age, daughter of Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT, of the Army.

In Philadelphia, on the 21st of Nov. MARY E. eldest daughter of the late Col. ISAAC ROBERDEAU, of the U. S. Topographical Engineers.